

AUGUST 31 1911

PRICE 10 CENTS

LESLIE'S

ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY



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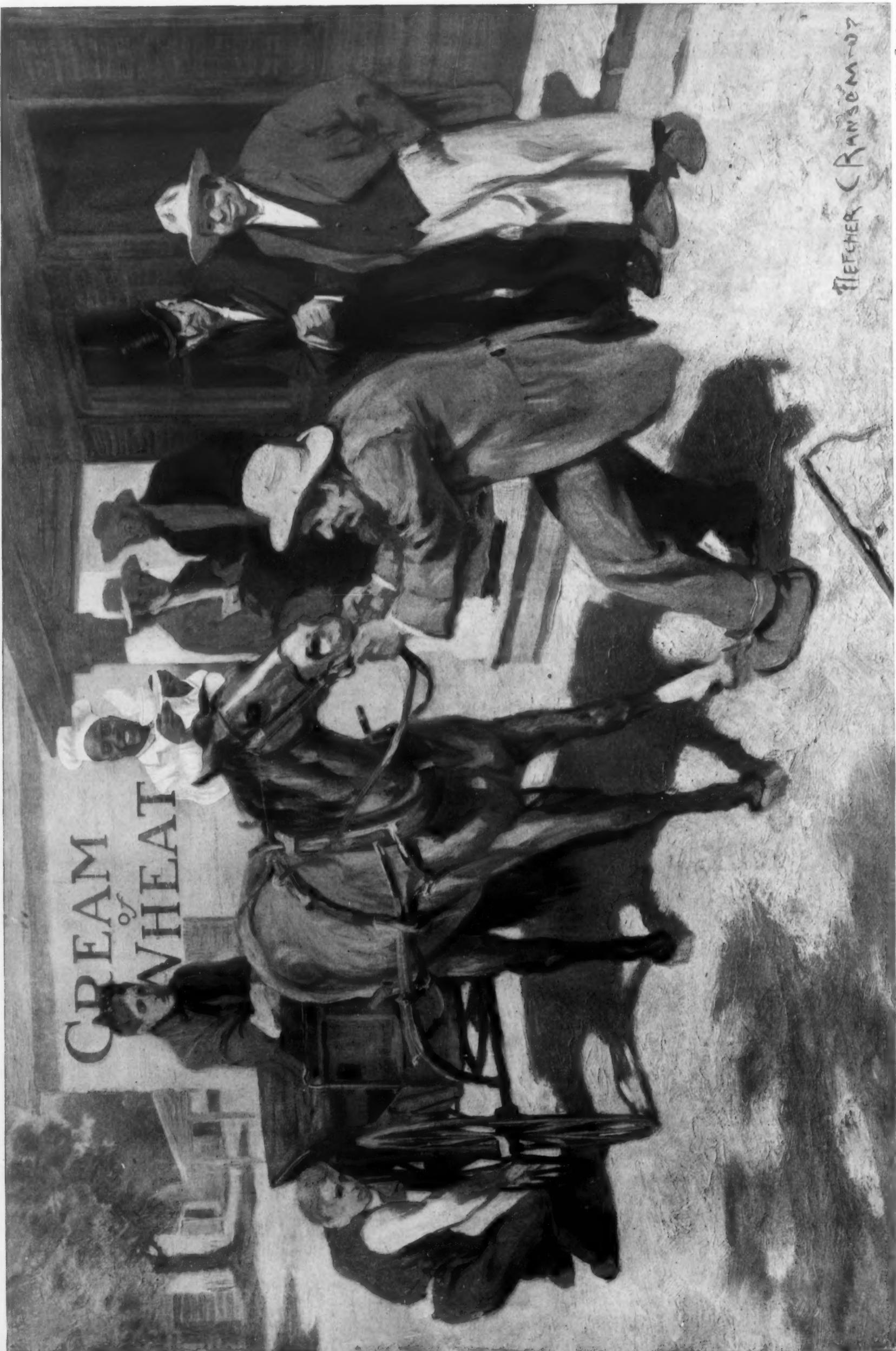
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COUNTRY LIFE IN AMERICA

Painted by Fletcher C. Ransom for Cream of Wheat Co.

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AUGUST THIRTY-FIRST, 1911

227

The Man Who Brought Judge Home and the Man Who Didn't



The Man Who Did:

HIS PATH WAS BRIGHT
AND SUNNY BECAUSE
HE WAS SURE OF THE
WELCOME HE WOULD
RECEIVE.

JUDGE NOT ONLY
MAKES FUN BUT SENTIMENT ALSO, AND IN
BOTH FIELDS IT IS UN-
EXCELLED.

FILLED WITH HUMOR,
SATIRE AND CARTOON,
GLADDENING THE
HEARTS OF ALL, THE
MAN WHO BRINGS IT
HOME IS SURE OF A
WARM WELCOME.



The Man Who Didn't:

ALAS! TOO SAD TO
RELATE.

Which One Are You?

LESLIE-JUDGE COMPANY,
225 Fifth Ave., New York.
Please send to me a copy of JUDGE
and engravers' proof of front cover for
framing.
Enclosed 10 cents in stamps.

Name _____
Address _____

Leslie's ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

THE OLDEST ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY
NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES

"In God We Trust."

CXIII.

Thursday, August 31, 1911

No. 2921

New York Office: Brunswick Building, 225 Fifth Avenue. Western Advertising Office: Marquette Building, Chicago, Ill.; Washington Representative, Munsey Building, Washington, D. C. Branch Subscription Offices in thirty-seven cities of the United States.

European Agents: The International News Company, Bream's Building, Chancery Lane, E. C., London, England; Saarbach's News Exchange, 16 John Street, Adelphi, London; 66 Rue de la Victoire, Paris; 1 Clara Strasse, Mainz, Germany; Brentano's, Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France.

Subscriptions and advertising for all the publications of Leslie-Judge Company will be taken at regular rates at any of the above offices.

Persons representing themselves as connected with LESLIE'S should always be asked to produce credentials.

TO ADVERTISERS: Our circulation books are open for your inspection.

TERMS: Ten cents a copy, \$5.00 a year, to all subscribers in the United States, Mexico, Hawaii, Porto Rico, the Philippine Islands, Guam, Tutuila, Samoa. Foreign postage, \$1.50 extra. Twelve cents per copy, \$6.00 per year, to Canadian subscribers. Subscriptions are payable in advance by draft on New York, or by express or postal money order.

BACK NUMBERS: Present year, 10 cents per copy; 1910, 20 cents; 1909, 30 cents, etc.

Subscribers when ordering a change of address should give the old as well as the new address, and the ledger number on their wrapper. From two to three weeks must necessarily elapse before the change can be made.

Subscribers to Preferred List (see Jasper's column in this issue) will get current issue always.

The publishers will be glad to hear from subscribers who have just cause for complaint. If LESLIE'S cannot be found at any news-stand, the publishers would be under obligations if that fact be promptly reported. Senders of photographs or letterpress must always include return postage. We receive such material only on condition that we shall not be held responsible for loss or injury while in our hands or in transit.

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Some of Next Week's Features

Dated September 7, 1911

WANTED—A MOSES. This "appeal to business men by one of them" expresses the views of the well-known financier, George W. Perkins, on the proper attitude of the government toward business enterprises. Mr. Perkins advocates a constructive national policy in the treatment of corporations, instead of the destructive one that has of late been pursued. He regards the Sherman act as detrimental to the country's material interests and thinks that the national government should undertake the supervision of our big business concerns before we smash them to pieces.

WHITE SLAVERS' METHODS AND HOW TO FOIL THEM. There is no better authority on the subjects of social purity and rescue work than Miss Lucy A. Hall, a member for many years of the Chicago Deaconess Home. Her forthcoming article specifies the positive efforts that are being made to combat the social evil.

CHURCH UNITY IN A VERMONT TOWN. Here is a remarkable story, told by the Rev. F. E. Davison, of Rutland, Vt., about a church which includes in its membership people of many creeds and many nationalities. All worship together without discord or friction, and, so far as they are concerned, the dream of a unified Christian Church has already been realized.

In answering advertisements please mention "Leslie's Weekly."



Rider Agents Wanted
In each town to ride an exhibit sample agin bicyc.
clic. Write for special offer.
Pineat Guarantees \$10 to \$27
1911 Models \$10 to \$27
with Coaster-Brakes and Puncture-Proof tires.
1909 & 1910 Models \$7 to \$12
all the best makes...
100% Second-Hand Wheels
All makes and models, \$3 to \$8
good condition. Great FACTORY CLEARING SALE
We Ship on Approval without a
cent deposit, pay freight, and allow
10 DAY'S FREE TRIAL.
TIRES, coaster brake rear wheels, lamps,
sundries, parts and repairs for all makes of bicycles at
half usual prices. DO NOT BUY until you get our
catalogues and offer. Write now.
MEAD CYCLE CO. Dept. W-124 CHICAGO

AGENTS \$27.00
Hundreds of agents coining money.
\$5.00 worth of tools for the price of one.
Drop forged from finest steel. 10 tools
in one. Fast-seller. Big demand. Low
price to Agents. Splendid profits. Sells
almost anywhere. Order now and
have 100 in two days. He says, "Best seller
I ever saw." Sam Hunt placed an order
for \$64—made a fine profit. Get in the
game. Don't delay. Act quick. Now is
the time. Earn big money. Be independent.
Write at once for terms and free
sample to workers. A postal will do.
H. A. THOMAS MFG. CO.
3014 Wayne St. DAYTON, OHIO

The New Schwarzlose AUTOMATIC PISTOL
The "Faultless," 8 Shots repeating. Imitates no
other. New and superior features. Most compact,
lightest, most accurate. Shoots 32 Cal. Automatic
Cartridge, obtainable everywhere. Krupp Steel Barrel, made by
A. W. Schwarzlose, whose Automatic Arms are used by European
armies. Millions imported. Moderate price.
Ask dealers for it. Take no other. Send for
illustrated description, expert opinions, etc.
KIRTLAND BROS. & CO., 99 Chambers Street, New York

Matchless Pocket Lighter
A perfect lighter. Occupies no more space in the
pocket than a pencil. Indispensable to every
smoker, hunter, fisherman and au-
tomobilist. Heavily nickel-
plated and made of
finest material.
Durable and waterproof,
with perfect ignition.
Satisfaction guaranteed or money
refunded. Sent postpaid \$5.00. Pocket clip
25¢ extra. Special proposition to agents and dealers.
SCHILLER MFG. CO., Dept. L-6, Schiller Bldg., CHICAGO.

5 H.P. 1912 Peerless
Free Engine, Mag-
neto. All Latest
Features. Agents
Wanted.
PEERLESS MOTORCYCLE CO.
176 Huntington
Ave., Boston, Mass.

GINSENG
RAISING is the surest way to
make Big money on Little
capital. One acre produces
5,000 lbs. Sells at \$6 lb. Re-
quires your spare time only.
Grows anywhere. I will tell all you want. If you are
not satisfied with your present income write me today.
T. H. SUTTON, 830 Sherwood Ave., Louisville, Ky.

Every Good Feature
May be had in one of the 78 models of the
BURROUGHS ADDING AND LISTING MACHINES
Prices run from \$175 to \$850
Sold on small monthly payments.
BURROUGHS ADDING MACHINE COMPANY, Detroit, Michigan

What Leslie's Classified Service Means to You

A service devoted solely to the small advertiser and divided into different classifications. It is a splendid opportunity for the small advertiser to pave the way toward the building of a larger business.

Those who read the advertisements in Leslie's Classified Columns may be assured that they are legitimate and reliable, having undergone a rigid investigation before acceptance.

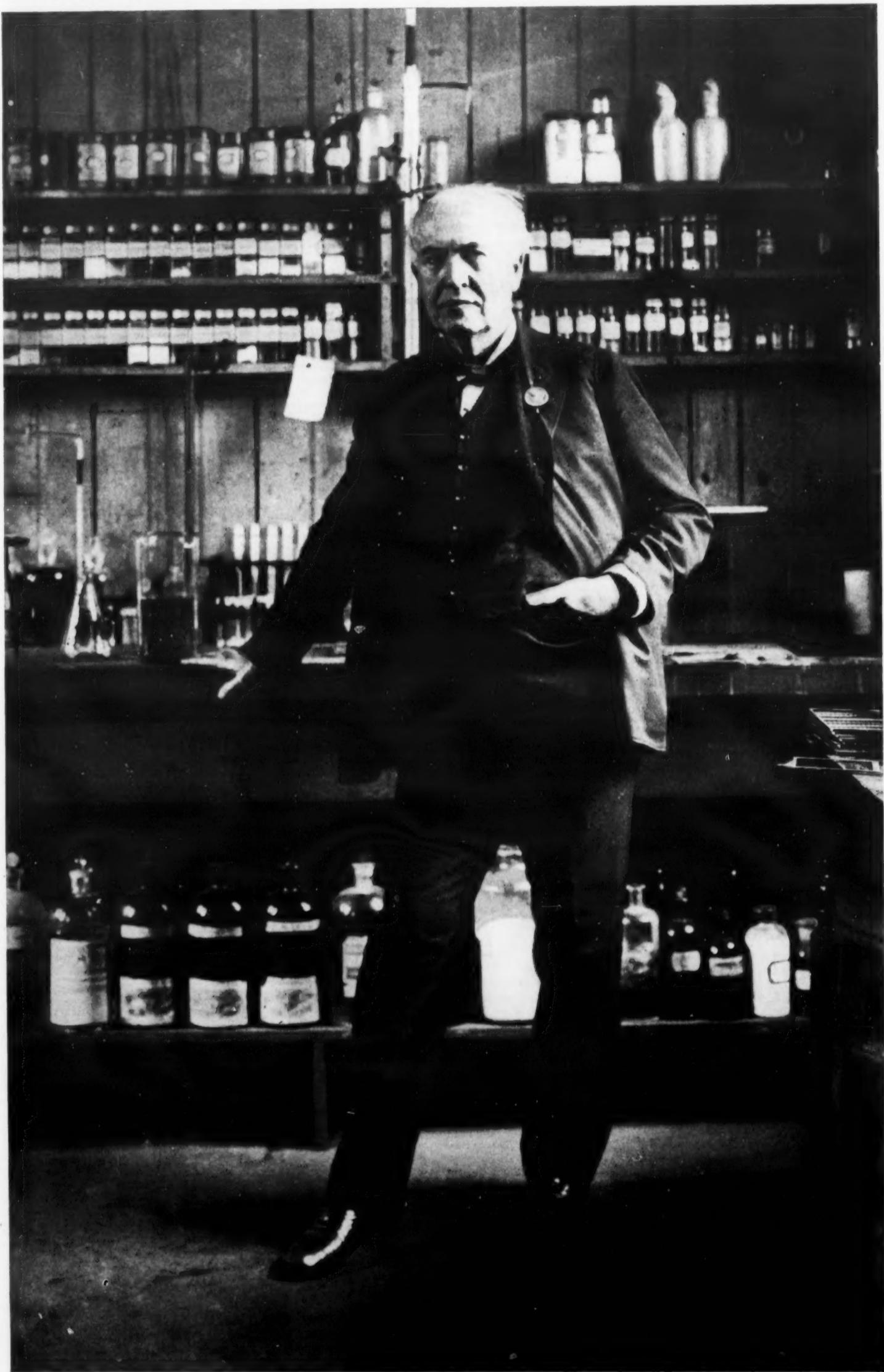
The subscribers and readers of Leslie's Weekly can also derive great benefit from these columns. If you have anything for sale or exchange, or, should you desire to buy anything, such as Used Automobiles, Farm Implements, Books, Real Estate, Live Stock, etc., etc., there are no more responsive or reliable people than your own fellow subscribers.

Over 340,000 circulation is guaranteed and this is constantly increasing. The rate is extremely low in proportion to the circulation. We offer the distinct and unique feature of placing all of our Classified Advertising "Next to Reading."

Write for rate and complete information.
Use the coupon below.

COUPON
Manager Classified Service,
Leslie's Weekly,
225 Fifth Ave., New York City.
Send me complete information regarding
Classified Service.

Name _____
Address _____



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The World-famous Inventor Who Believes in Small Families

Thomas A. Edison snapshotted in his laboratory at West Orange, N. J., just before his recent trip to Europe. In the course of this outing Mr. Edison was paid many attentions in England, France and elsewhere. While in France Mr. Edison expressed a high opinion of the French people, and among other things said: "I don't sympathize much with Roosevelt in his laudation of numerous progeny. The French are wiser, I think, in contenting themselves with fewer children and being able to provide them with a proper scope for earning their livelihood." Mr. Edison has four children.

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EDITORIAL

Business Men Waking Up.

THE BUSINESS men of the country are waking up. They have been so busy making money that they have not noticed the dark shadows hovering over them. All of a sudden the business man has discovered that the tide of prosperity has been rapidly receding during the past three years, that there has been a warfare on business by trust-busters, the muck-rakers, the demagogues and the yellow press. The situation has become serious. It has alarmed both capital and labor, for both must rise and fall together. At first the specter of the business depression did not scare any one. Now, as the depression deepens, it scares everybody, so much so that a writer in the *New York Times* issues a call for business men to hold mass meetings and organize as a power in politics. George F. Perkins, the financier of New York, leads off by enlisting in the service of the people. Vice-President Edwin F. Atkins, of the American Sugar Company, says "business is in the doldrums" because of attacks upon the corporations and tariff uncertainty. John D. Ryan, president of the Amalgamated Rubber Company, says business men are blaming agitation and interference with their business upon those who have no business training. President Wood, of the American Woolen Company, says business men only ask a cessation of agitation and a chance to do business. The *New York Herald*, whose news columns have been wide open to the muck-rakers, sees a new light and says, "Please, Messrs. Trust-busters, can the country have a rest?"

Thirteen members of the so-called poultry trust, New York City—little fellows that the trust-busters had never heard of—have just been sent to jail, having been convicted of conspiracy to maintain a monopoly in restraint of trade. If they violated the law, of course they should be punished. Yet all over the country farmers are combining to hold their cotton, wheat and corn for higher prices. Milkmen are organizing associations to maintain the price of milk; tobacco growers in Kentucky are doing the same thing without fear of the law. All these various classes were in favor of the anti-trust law until it happened to touch them. Then they realized what it meant.

Under such conditions, it is not surprising that Congressman Littleton, of New York, has introduced a bill for a revision of the Sherman act. This vigorous and eloquent Democrat frankly says that if the law is obstructive of progress it should be changed in the interest of labor and capital and the public generally. He declares that the act is archaic, belonging to the past and not to the progressive present, and, therefore, is unsuited to prevailing industrial conditions. He says, "Organized capital and organized labor have both suffered through its operation."

Mr. Littleton wants a joint committee of the Senate and House to call the best informed men of the country, including the most practical men from the side of labor, to consult and see what is best for the interests of all the people of this country. Good for Littleton! Now let the business men of the country get behind him and bring all their influence to bear in an organized phalanx against the destructive program of the muck-rakers and the yellow press. Let them not forget that there would be no muck-raking magazines and no yellow newspapers but for the patronage and support which these "undesirables" receive from the industries which they are seeking to bust and the railroads they are seeking to smash. We commend to our captains of industries the significant statement made at the recent great gathering of advertising men, at Boston, by Charles H. Grasty, of the *Baltimore Sun*, in the following words: "The most prosperous paper in the country could be put out of business by twenty retail merchants getting together and withdrawing their advertising."

A New York State College of Forestry.

IN ESTABLISHING the State College of Forestry, at Syracuse University, the State of New York indicates an earnest purpose to initiate efforts to preserve and increase her noble forests, which are the sources of her watercourses and the abode of numerous healthful resorts for summer recreation. Compared with the forests of England, Germany, France and Switzerland, our Adirondacks and Catskills are a discredit to the State, both in appearance and prodigious waste. There is scarcely a sign of human intelligence or foresight in their management, except upon a few private preserves. Windfalls, slashings and accumulated dead branches and boughs of decaying trees invite destructive fires that destroy valuable timber and spoil the face of the landscape.

In the Adirondacks can be seen the bare rocks of the mountain sides which a few years ago were covered with the glory of the pine and spruce, but

now forever are denuded by fires which consumed both earth and trees. The State has done nothing for these forests except to forbid the removal of trees from State lands and to establish an inadequate fire guard. The leaving of trees to fall before the tempest or by decay adds to the well-nigh hopeless task of the fire fighter. We may cherish the hope that these conditions will be changed in the near future by the coming to the State College at Syracuse University of expert instructors and the coming out from that college of a corps of young men who will devote their intelligent and instructed talents to forestation in our own State.

The location is well chosen; its objective teaching will be an adjunct of the State fair; it is accessible to our largest forest, and the character of the great university is ample guarantee of intelligent and practicable application to the work before it.

No small element of success is promised by the fact that Governor Dix, who has taken deep interest in the College of Forestry, is a practical forest man, being an extensive owner of timber land in the Adirondacks, where last year he set out tens of thousands of trees which he imported from France and Switzerland.

It will be a welcome announcement that young men and women who shall have been residents of New York State one year prior to matriculation receive free tuition.



Taft and the Tariff.

PRESIDENT TAFT'S recent veto messages mark the beginning of a decisive reaction against the "insurgent" tendencies of the times. His sweeping arraignment of the radical proposal of the Arizona constitution to permit the recall of the judges is worthy the careful attention of every good citizen. The term of "legalized terrorism" the President employs in his denunciation of the judicial recall proposition fitly characterizes it.

In his vetoes of the hastily devised wool tariff bill and the so-called farmer's free list he has made an appeal to the sober common sense of the people. It should be listened to. The President's attitude toward tariff reform has not been misunderstood by his friends. He is determined that, there shall be a revision if the non-partisan Tariff Commission, after a thorough examination, reaches that conclusion and makes its recommendation accordingly. We have reason to believe that the President intends to bring all his influence to bear in favor of such a revision, regardless of every partisan consideration. He is trying to take the tariff question out of politics and to regard it simply as a business question.

Why should he not be sustained by the business men and the workingmen of the country in this contention? We believe that he will be as soon as his intention is fully disclosed and understood.



Blocking Railroad Expansion.

NO BUSINESS of any kind can develop except by putting a portion of its profits into improvements or by borrowing money for the same purpose. Yet with the gravest alarm the Interstate Commerce Commission viewed the request of the railroads to be allowed to put into improvements and additions an amount equal to that paid in dividends to stockholders. Estimating the dividends of 1910 at \$405,000,000, Commissioner Prouty finds that in fifty years at this rate the railroads would have invested in improvements \$20,256,582,500, a sum far in excess of the present total capitalization of the railroads. But since Commissioner Prouty has made a mistake of \$140,000,000 in the amount of annual dividends, the total figures for fifty years would have to be reduced from twenty to thirteen billions.

The fear of the commission is that if allowed to invest such a surplus in betterments, the railroads would claim a return on it at the end of the half century. "But," says the *New York Financial Chronicle*, "we do not imagine any one really thinks that they would ever seriously make such a preposterous demand." Certainly the railroads have no such intention. The Pennsylvania Railroad has always put a large amount of earnings into improvements, "but," says President McCrea, of that system, before the commission, "I am not advocating an advance in rates so that we can earn money for the purpose of paying interest or paying a return on some investments that we have made in the past and have not capitalized. I am asking it so that we may be enabled to continue doing that which we have done, and which the record of twenty-five years shows has been our policy."

When railroads are no longer able to improve their property or service, they not only cease to develop national resources, but even fail to keep step with national progress. However, should the railroads of the country under such an adverse ruling still maintain their progressive spirit, they

might, by the creation of \$265,000,000 of new stock and bonds each year, make all needed improvements. By this arrangement, at the end of the half century there would be an actual investment of thirteen billion dollars upon which the railroads would unquestionably be entitled to a return. The only way, therefore, to prevent the state of affairs described by Commissioner Prouty, is not by prohibiting the railroads to devote half of their earnings to improvements, but by actually encouraging them so to do. The commissioner sees the bugaboo in the wrong place.

The Plain Truth.

NATURE plays a big part in raising and lowering prices. The heat and drought of July have already doubled the price of potatoes. With New Jersey and New England yet to be heard from, a million-ton shortage in this crop is reported. The short pasture of the summer has already advanced the price of meats. The drought in Germany has produced a shortage in the beet crop and sugar has begun to soar. These are true reasons for advances in the prices of these staple food products and are outside of any possible operation of trusts or tariffs. But we warn our readers to be ready for the demagogues next fall, when they go about proclaiming the tariff as being responsible for what nature has done, or, rather, has failed to do.

THIS PASSING of Senator Frye, of Maine, deserves more than ordinary notice not only for his personal contribution to American politics, but because he was one of the last of the representatives of the old order of statesmen. Senator Frye belonged to the goodly company who accomplished constructive legislation during the reconstructive period following the Civil War. Note some of his contemporaries when he entered public life at Washington forty years ago. In the Senate were such men as Bayard, Sumner, Schurz, Conkling and Sherman. In the House were such men as Hale, Blaine, Hoar, Garfield and Randall. In the new blood which has been infused into both branches at Washington, can these names be matched? By an irony of fate, the seat the conservative Frye held for so long has been laid hold of by radical "Bob" La Follette. The contrast could not have been brought out more vividly than when, in the discussion of the wool bill, La Follette arose in the place so long dignified by the Senator from Maine and broke loose in the most vicious tirade he had ever indulged in before the Senate.

SECRETARY WILSON is accused of the heinous crime of helping to strip Chief Chemist Wiley of some of the powers he has hitherto exercised. One might suppose from the way some of the papers treat the situation that Wiley was chief and Wilson a presuming subordinate. "Plainly the burdens of his office are too heavy for the present Secretary of Agriculture," says Wiley's most ardent pleader—the *New York Times*. The Wiley bureau will have to make out a much stronger case, however, than has yet appeared, before it ousts from office a Cabinet official who has served under Presidents McKinley, Roosevelt and Taft and who holds the record for length of service. No man in public office gets through without some mistakes. The mistake of Secretary Wilson has evidently been in giving too wide a latitude to subordinates like Pinchot and Wiley. After shaping the policy of his department, he should have rigidly required his subordinates to carry out this policy. A man of the type of Roosevelt in the office of Secretary of Agriculture would have nipped such cases of insubordination in the bud.

THIS GOOD people of New York have risen up on all sides to protest against Tammany's proposed new charter for the greatest city on the continent. The churches, business men and civic bodies have joined in a protest against the adoption of a charter that will rip up the business of the city government. It must be matter of serious moment when the old and conservative Chamber of Commerce of New York calls a special meeting of that representative body, in midsummer, to demand a further hearing on the proposed charter enactment. President Hepburn, of the chamber, in opening the impressive meeting, sententiously declared that "it was not an indignation meeting, but an inquest." It is said that Tammany Hall is determined to force its "ripper" charter through at the special session of the Legislature. This cannot be done without the consent and concurrence of both Mayor Gaynor and Governor Dix. In view of their pledges in favor of good government, it is inconceivable that they will refuse to listen to the appeal of the distinguished civic bodies of New York for a fair and fuller hearing before final action is taken. If Tammany Hall endeavors to force its "ripper" charter through the Legislature, every Republican member of that body should stand as a unit in opposition to it.

Labor War Which Gave England a Scare



BROWN BROS.
Police aiding man struck down in fierce street battle in dockers' strike in London.



AMERICAN PRESS ASSO.
Crowd of angry strikers and sympathizers demolishing a loaded wagon in a street fight.



BROWN BROS.
Mrs. Keir Hardy, wife of England's noted labor leader, addressing the strikers at a great mass-meeting of dissatisfied workers.



AMERICAN PRESS ASSO.
Thousands of angry union workers discussing the strike situation and listening to the plans of their leaders at a meeting on Tower Hill.



BROWN BROS.
Police escorting a brewer's truck through a howling and jeering mob of strikers and their friends in a London street.



UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD
Liverpool police hurrying through the streets to a strike riot with orders to scatter the crowds at all costs.



INTERNATIONAL NEWS SERVICE
Angry unionists capturing a wagon loaded with meat in a street battle with the police and soldiers in London.



AMERICAN PRESS ASSO.
Warwickshire troops and Liverpool police facing a mob of strike sympathizers and escorting a caravan of wagons.

With the calling out of more than 200,000 railway employees in England and Scotland, recently, labor conditions on the island, greatly disturbed by the strikes of the dockmen and other allied unions which were already hampering the food supply of the larger English cities, became extremely serious. Fears of a food famine drove the people almost to panic. Continued disorders, especially in London and Liverpool, made the calling out of 50,000 troops to the aid of the police necessary. The strike troubles began with the demands of seamen for an increase in pay, and gradually spread to other unions. The railway men seized the opportunity to press their claims, asking for an increase in pay and a reduction of working hours; their action violated the "Conciliation Board" agreement of 1907, which bound them not to strike until 1914. Their strike, however, was of brief duration. Both sides agreed to submit their grievances to an arbitration board, and in case this failed, to a government commission. In the meanwhile the men went back to work.

The Camerists' Pictorial Budget of News



SUMMER MEET OF RELIGIOUS WORKERS.

College men in camp at East Northfield, Mass., during the twenty-ninth annual conference for Christian Workers, W. R. Moody presiding. Nearly two thousand delegates from many nations were present.



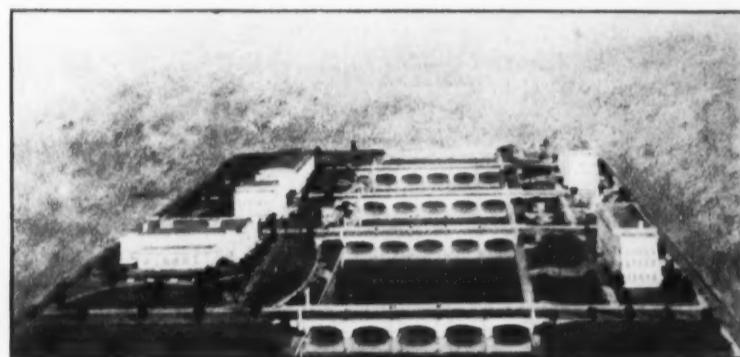
"RECOGNITION DAY" AT CHAUTAUQUA.

Procession of classes on the day of their graduation at the famous summer school of western New York. The "Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle" was established in 1878. There are many similar assemblies here and abroad.



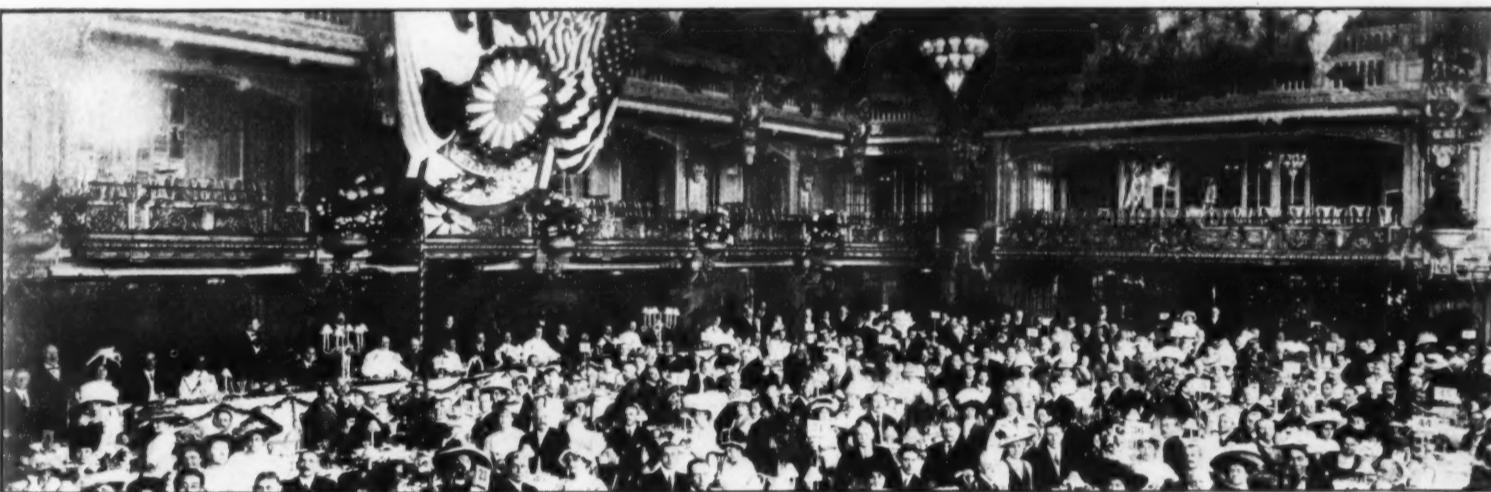
TERRIBLE RAILROAD ACCIDENT IN INDIANA.

Wreck of a flyer at Fort Wayne, with four persons killed and over thirty hurt. Two engines drawing the train and three cars went down an embankment and carried with them the engine and several cars of a freight train. The accident was caused by running too fast in crossing from one track to another on a switch.



A WESTERN CITY'S PROGRESSIVE SPIRIT.

Model of the new civic center for Des Moines, capital of Iowa. Rear to front, at left: Coliseum, city library, new post office. At right: new municipal building, Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument, Art Museum. Four concrete bridges (shown in the center, of the picture) will cross the river.



A FAMOUS SEA FIGHTER ADVOCATES PEACE.

Admiral Togo entertained at a luncheon in New York by the Japan Society and the Board of International Hospitality of the Peace Society. In an address the admiral said that his name (Heihachiro Togo) signified "peaceful man of the East," and expressed himself strongly for peace between the nations.



WINNING A PLAYGROUND.

Six hundred children of the tenements giving an exhibition at the National League Baseball Park, Cincinnati, before the opening of a game, to raise funds for a new playground. They netted \$1,000.



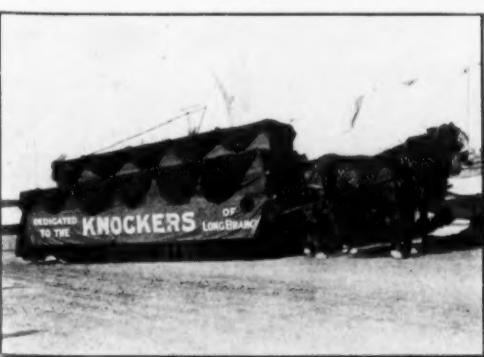
A MODEL'S STRANGE POSE.

Sketched by an artist as she is perched on the rampart surrounding the roof of the Flatiron building in New York.



NEW YORK'S UNIQUE ART COLONY.

Artists at work at the doors of their studios erected on the roof of the Flatiron building, New York, twenty-four stories high.



A WARNING TO THE "KNOCKERS."

Unique float in the carnival parade held recently at Long Branch, N. J.



SOVEREIGN FOR A DAY.

Queen Elizabeth III, (Miss Tamire Paunace) seated in the grand stand reviewing the Long Branch carnival parade.



OUR NATIONAL GAME IN CHINA.

"Fans" from the American warships rooting for their team which played a resident American nine.

Carnival Season in the East and the West



A VERMONT CITY CELEBRATES ITS 150th BIRTHDAY.

Picturesque scene on Main Street, Bennington, Vt., during the nightly illumination of pageant week. Bennington is a thriving historic town, the scene of the Battle of Bennington during the Revolution. Nearly one thousand persons took part in the many features of the celebration, which were witnessed by large crowds.



MARGARETTA MARY
DOUTY,
Of Philadelphia.



MILDRED MORGAN,
Of Indianapolis.
"Princess Cinderella."



MISS OLGA DOROTHY
VENINO,
Of Orange, N. J., chosen as
"Queen Titania XI."



HENRIETTA SMOCK,
Of Asbury Park.



MARIE WINSOR,
Of Asbury Park.



HAZEL ADELAIDE
MANNERS,
Of Newark, N. J.



CORA BELLE
LANGFIELD,
Of New York.

The August Carnival at Asbury Park, N. J.

Queen of the carnival, her maids of honor and a princess of the court.



CURIOUSLY DECORATED AUTOMOBILE.

Motor car owned by President William F. Slocum of Colorado College, adorned with sagebrush, one of the oddest features of the fortieth anniversary carnival parade at Colorado Springs, Col.



"COLORADO'S FIRST CAPITAL."

Facsimile of the log cabin (still standing at Colorado City) in which the territorial legislature once met. This was a float in the civic and pioneer parade at the Colorado Springs carnival.

The Busy World Viewed through the Lens



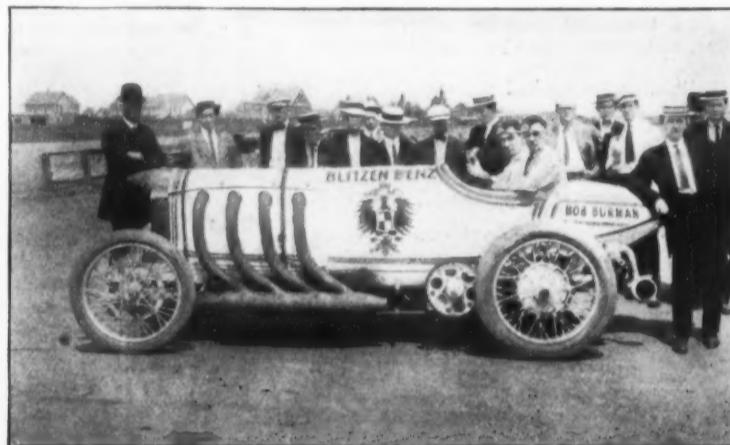
SKYSCRAPERS MULTIPLYING IN THE SOUTH.

Latest general view of the city of Atlanta, Ga., showing a much larger number of lofty buildings than the picture recently printed in this paper, and to which our attention was called by patriotic Atlanta citizens.



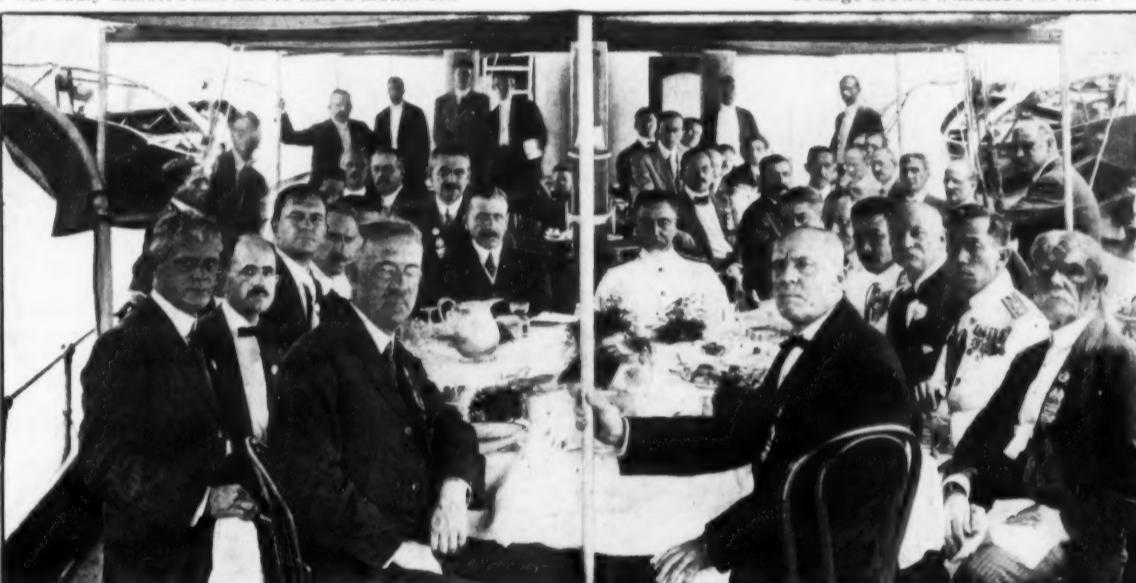
A PLAY THAT MAY COST A PENNANT.

Moriarity, a crack member of the "Tigers" of Detroit, spiked at third base by Daniels of the "Yanks" of New York at a recent game in New York. Moriarity was badly disabled and had to take a month off.



ANOTHER WORLD'S AUTO RECORD BROKEN.

Bob Burman, the speed king, about to start at Minooka Park, Scranton, Pa., on the one-half-mile track on which he made a mile in 1:08. A large crowd witnessed the feat.



TOGO ROYALLY ENTERTAINED IN BALTIMORE.

At luncheon on Commodore Wm. H. Evans's yacht "Chilhowee" on Patapsco River, returning to Baltimore from inspecting the plant of the Maryland Steel Company.

Left to right around the table: D. C. Ammidon, Acting Chairman Greater Baltimore Committee; Henry F. Baker, President Merchants & Manufacturers Assn.; James E. Thirft, City Comptroller; Robert E. Lee, Secretary to Mayor Preston; F. S. Chavannes, President Builders Exchange; Norman M. Parrott, Secretary Greater Baltimore Committee; Hon. Chandler Hale, Third Assistant Secretary of State; Admiral Togo; Edwin L. Quarles, Director Greater Baltimore Committee; Captain T. M. Poits, Representing United States Navy; Commander Tanaguchi; Jacob W. Hook, President Old Town Merchants & Manufacturers Assn.; Commander Hiraga; Commodore Wm. H. Evans; John Hubert, Acting Mayor.



NATIONAL GUARDSMEN WIGWAGGING.

Signal corps practice at the camp of the New York Militia at Pine Plains, Jefferson County.



SOLDIERS LEARNING TO BUILD BRIDGES.

Detail of uniformed constructors at work at the camp of the New York National Guardsmen, Pine Plains, Jefferson County.

The Girl That Goes Wrong

By REGINALD WRIGHT KAUFFMAN, Author of "The House of Bondage"

EDITOR'S NOTE:—This is the twelfth in the series of articles Mr. Kauffman has been writing for Leslie's Weekly on this all-important topic. Interest in the crusade as evidenced by the commendatory letters which pour into the editorial offices increases weekly. In our next issue we shall present a vivid story of a white slave case in the city of Cincinnati.

The Women That Served

THE Statistician, the Philanthropist and the Man That Only Writes were talking things over.

"Let us take again," said the Statistician, "those figures from Waverley House. Waverley House is a place—it wouldn't want the forbidding name of 'institution'—in New York City where certain kind and experienced persons are permitted by the lower courts to take and care for girls for whom, being young in wrong, there seems to be a chance of reformation."

The other two nodded.

"Well," continued the Statistician, "in one year Waverley House had three hundred of these girls. Out of that three hundred the largest number—ninety-five, to be exact—had previously been domestic servants."

The Philanthropist looked up, stroking his gray mustache.

"And what," he asked, "would you figure as the general percentage of former domestic servants in this class at large?"

"I should say about sixty per cent," answered the Statistician.

"Exactly," chimed the Philanthropist, "and yet here is our young friend that does nothing but write, laying the blame for the vast bulk of the Social Evil upon Poverty."



The writing-man made a timid suggestion.

"Don't you think," he inquired, "that poverty forces the girl to become a servant in a household where the work is far in excess of the wages, and that then hard work and poor quarters force her to seek recreation among conditions where her 'fall' is easily accomplished?"

"I do not," replied the Philanthropist. "If sixty per cent. of these women come from the servant-girl class, your poverty theory falls to the ground, for there has never been so great a demand for servants as there is now, and the servants' wages have never been so high."

"You don't think that servants are inherently vicious merely because they are servants?"

"Certainly not!"

"Yet you admit the truth of these statistics?"

"I do, and I say that is where your poverty theory goes to pieces. We need servants in our homes and we pay them well."

"Do you?" asked the Mere Writer, who is a very mild man. "But if the statistics are true, if servants aren't inherently vicious, and if poverty isn't to blame, what is to blame? Is it the result of your home influences?"

The Philanthropist grew angry. His gray mustache bristled.

"You are an impudent puppy!" he said.

"If I answered my second question in the affirmative I might seem so," the Writer answered; "but may I have a moment to make myself clear?"

"You may have all night."

"I sha'n't want an hour. I shall merely tell you a couple of stories—true stories, too."

"All right," assented the Philanthropist, who is a good man and wants to do good in the world; "fire away."

"In the first place," began the Mere Writer, "there was Tillie—Tillie was not a lady's maid or an expert cook or anything of that sort. They may or may not get high wages. I know very little about them, but I do know that they are in the minority of their class; that their condition isn't typical. Now, Tillie was typical; she was just a strong, healthy girl that set out to be a maid-of-all-work; she came of poor people; her parents were dead; it was necessary that she earn her own living. So she got a job as chambermaid in a big Detroit hotel.



"There's a good deal to be said against the treatment of the servants in some of our large hotels—where they're sometimes herded like cattle and often treated as worse—but that hasn't anything to do with the present case. Besides, as she came to look back on it in after days, Tillie didn't think this hotel half bad. At any rate, she had regular hours and regular duties. Both were carefully defined and she was not expected to exceed either. She wasn't asked to do work outside of her prescribed line, and when her 'day' was over she was definitely through her tasks. Moreover, the people that stopped at the hotel, though there was now and then one that complained, treated her, on the whole, with consideration. Take it by and large, I should say that she was pretty well satisfied.

"But a rather well-to-do Rochester woman came to the hotel with her husband, who was in Detroit on business, and this woman—we'll call her Mrs. Sandys—took rather a shine to Tillie. That is to say, she gave Tillie so to understand. Afterward, Tillie heard that Mrs. Sandys was accustomed to taking

How to Obtain Back Numbers

Mr. Kauffman's soul-stirring stories are to be the main feature of LESLIE'S for several months to come. Those wanting back numbers may obtain them as long as the limited supply lasts by forwarding ten cents in coin or stamps for each copy desired. Address—LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York.

The following stories have appeared:

"The Perils of White Slavery."	March 23d
"The Girl That Wanted Ermine."	March 30th
"The Girl That Was Hungry."	April 27th
"The Girl That Wasn't Told."	May 11th
"The Girl That Studied Art."	May 25th
"The Girl That Was Romantic."	June 8th
"The Girl That Was Weak."	June 22d
"The Girl That Went to See."	July 6th
"The Girl That Was Bad."	July 13th
"The Woman That Succeeded."	Aug. 3d
"The Woman That Is Bohemian."	Aug. 17th

shines to other people's servants, thus taking the servants (after she'd had a chance to observe their fitness upon practical test) and also saving the money that would otherwise go in the form of intelligence-office commissions.

"At any rate the trick worked with Tillie. Mrs. Sandys managed things so that she saw Tillie handle a few plates and cups and saucers.

"What wages do you get here?" asked Mrs. Sandys.

"Tillie told her.

"But don't you sometimes think," asked the woman from Rochester, "that it would be nicer for you if you had a place as a housemaid in a good family?"

"Tillie said that this had not, as a matter of fact, occurred to her.

"Oh, but I am quite sure it would be nicer," said Mrs. Sandys. "You would have then the advantage of a good home among refined surroundings and all that sort of thing, you know."

"She spoke in her most elegant manner, and her phrases were large in implication. She talked on and on, and Tillie brightened. Was Tillie living in the hotel? No, Tillie was 'living out.' Was it a long walk to and from work? It was. Hum! Well, the woman from Rochester thought it might just be possible to make a place for Tillie in the Rochester home. And about the wages? Oh, yes, to be sure; about the wages. Well, Mrs. Sandys would offer—did offer—what sounded like very good wages to her.

"But, counting tips, I'm getting a good deal more than that in this place, ma'am," said the puzzled Tillie.

"Of course you are, my dear; but you say you're living out—I think you said you were living out?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Well, with me you will save your lodging and board, and, of course, they will be far superior to what you are getting now. You mustn't forget that, you know, and you mustn't forget the advantages of service in a refined home."



"So Tillie took the job.

"And what did she find? The Rochester people had a handsome house, but their servants slept in low garrets, badly ventilated. The family ate good food, but its domestics would have to give first-rate reasons why the family's Sunday roast wasn't large enough for the family's cold lunch on Monday and the family's hash at Tuesday's breakfast. Mrs. Sandys knew about as much of administration as she knew of the true economy of labor—which was precisely nothing at all. The 'refinement' of the employers was pretty much limited to occasions when company was present; it certainly had not expended itself in the planning of the servants' quarters; and Tillie's benefits from the 'home life' were largely gathered while she was making the beds and emptying the slops.

"The family consisted of the father and mother—the former that easy-going type of American husband who considers any interference with household matters as below the dignity of masculinity; a homely daughter who had her own ideas of what servants should be, and who was far enough beyond the usual marrying age to be generally critical; one son in his middle teens, who wanted to be a deal older, and a small boy and girl of ten and five years, respectively. Each one of these persons, excepting the father, gave orders that perpetually clashed with the orders given by all the others; each individual in the family seemed to consider all the servants as his peculiar and especial employees.

"As for the servants, there was a nurse for the children, a cook, a man that combined the duties of gardener and coachman—and Tillie. Because one of these was always being called upon to perform tasks

that properly belonged to another, they were in a continuous condition of confusion.

"Tillie, who straightway found that she was expected to wait on table as well as do the regular work of a chambermaid—not to mention helping to wash the dishes—slept in a small room with the cook. The room held one bed, one pitcher and basin, the two trunks of its occupants and a narrow window. Tillie rose at dawn and was at the call of duty until half an hour after the family went to sleep. She was not permitted to receive visitors on the premises—indeed, there was no room in which she could receive them—and her holidays were a mere farce. She had the Thursday afternoon and evening 'off' in one week and the Sunday afternoon and evening 'off' in the next; she should have had both Thursdays, but she and the cook alternated then so that there would be some one on hand to prepare the Thursday supper. When she did get out she had always to be back by ten o'clock.



"There were other trials, too. The youngest child developed a malignant contagious disease—I think it was scarlet fever—and Tillie was forced to share in the nursing on peril of losing her job. Then the ten-year-old boy one afternoon flew into a temper and spat in Tillie's face, and, as Tillie seized him by the arm to drag him before the bar of parental justice, parental justice sailed down the hall in the persons of Mrs. Sandys and her spinster daughter.

"Good heavens, Tillie!" shrieked Mrs. Sandys. "What on earth are you doing to Master James?"

"He spat in my face, ma'am," said Tillie.

"I didn't!" howled Master James.

"Yes, he did, ma'am," persisted Tillie.

"She's a liar!" James cried.

"James," said the spinster sister mildly, "you shouldn't use such language—really." Then she turned blazing eyes on Tillie. "Of course," she concluded, "we accept my brother's word."

"And in any event," supplemented Mrs. Sandys, "I never permit my servants to correct my children."

"I could tell you more. There are not a few cases where the fall of the serving-maid has been brought about by the husband of her employer or by his eldest son, but these aren't typical, and nothing of that sort occurred in the Sandys house. There Tillie's relations with the lad in his middle teens consisted of cleaning him and smuggling him upstairs when he came home drunk one night and of pressing his clothes three times a week.

"The point, however, that I'm making is that Tillie was reduced to a state of poverty. I don't mean financial poverty alone, but other sorts of poverty as well as poverty of surroundings, poverty of lodgings, poverty of recreation and joy—against which there finally came a perfectly natural reaction that itself was misdirected into evil channels by the conditions that her employers imposed upon her."

The Mere Writer stopped. He leaned back in his chair in the attitude that the lawyer assumes when he has rested his case.

"That's all," he said.

"There's no more?" asked the Statistician.

"Why should there be?" responded the Mere Writer. "The only place that Tillie could meet friends was on the street. She went to the street, and in the end she stayed there. I met her the other night. What do you think of the case?"

"Not typical," said the gray Philanthropist.

"Why not?"

"Because most people don't treat their servants in that way."

"There are many that treat them worse, I grant, but, though the details differ, the large majority of householders don't treat their servants any better."

"I don't agree with you," said the Philanthropist. "Many families have servants' parlors. My servants have a parlor and friends may see them there—I am quite certain that they may, quite certain."



The Mere Writer smiled.

"Have you any idea," he asked, "how many families employing servants there are in the United States? I'm not asking the Statistician," he hurriedly explained as the Statistician's face lighted to reply, "I'm asking you."

"No," answered the Philanthropist, now wary of traps; "I'm sure I don't know."

"Still, a good many?"

"Yes, of course."

"Many thousands in fact?"

"I suppose so."

"Well, how many of them do you honestly suppose treat their servants as well as you treat yours?"

The Philanthropist fidgeted.

"The Sandys family isn't in the majority," he insisted. "I'll tell you what sort is in the majority," said the Mere Writer, "the sort that, once in a while,

(Continued on page 246.)

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(Continued on page 246.)

The house
non-resident

Making Life Worth While for the Lowly

How the East Side House Is Americanizing and Uplifting the Bohemia of Gotham

By T. DORR

EDITOR'S NOTE:—The Settlement is but one of many plans and methods for uplifting ignorant and unfortunate humanity. There are numerous movements on foot in different parts of the country with that worthy purpose in view, and Leslie's would be pleased to receive authentic information with photographs illustrating the objects and endeavors of beneficent enterprises of a national character.

AMONG the many agencies for good which abound in the great metropolis, the so-called settlement houses have become conspicuous. These establishments are stations of philanthropy from which go forth earnest efforts to help and to uplift the swarming masses in the poorer districts. There are sixty of these settlements in Greater New York, and the grand work they are doing is bearing better fruit from year to year. Distributed as they are in different sections of the city, they are all substantially alike in their ideals, purposes and methods. Each of them is a leaven of much power in the mountainous lump of poverty, ignorance and immorality existing in the tenements and the slums.

Broadly typical of the activities of these centers of melioration, is the task set for itself by one of the most successful of them, the East Side House, located at the foot of Seventy-sixth Street on the very brink of the East River. The headquarters of this settlement are a good-sized and neat-looking three-story structure of brick, with porches and balconies, and with a few thrifty trees in its grounds. One must climb a stairway to reach it, for it is set some distance above the level of the street—which may be symbolic of the plane and character of the house. The latter is situated in a neighborhood which is thickly populated with Bohemians and their foreign



A CRITICAL STAGE IN THE GAME.
A nightly scene in a club's billiard room.

or American-born progeny. Here is to be found a real and not a fictitious Bohemia, and many of the older people retain their Old-World language and customs. A considerable number of the aliens were fairly well educated in their own country, but the majority are ignorant and all are poor. Thousands of these Bohemians, old and young, male and female, are employed in the thirty-seven cigar factories in the vicinity. Most all of them need Americanizing, and a large proportion educational and moral training.

To this Bohemia the East Side House acts as a fountain of the very best influence. It is a sort of a



MISS M. DE G. TRENHOLM,
The efficient head worker of the East Side House.

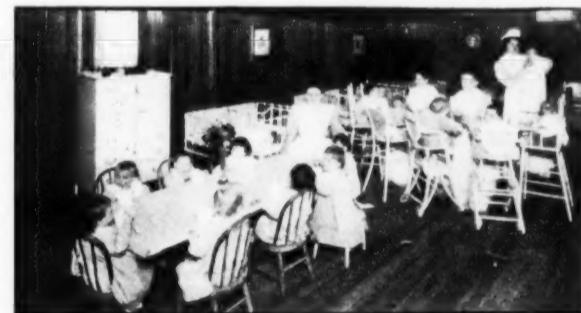
a woman's auxiliary, under the presidency of Mrs. William H. Boardman, with a fine list of additional officers and a satisfactory membership roll. Of another subsidiary organization, the Winifred Wheeler Day Nursery, Mrs. R. Burnham, president, a similar statement may be made. The objects and the nature



ONE OF THE CLASSES IN MUSIC.
Girls and boys taught to play and sing for the moderate tuition fee of five cents a lesson.

of the settlement have been thus felicitously worded by its president:

The East Side House aims to be the heart of the neighborhood. The freedom with which it is used is the result of the heart-warming welcome that it offers. Good cheer and happiness abound. A ready sympathy is there for all who need friendship and counsel and help. It is constantly demonstrating that a little money, sympathy and



LITTLE ONES DINING WELL.
The guests of the nursery are provided with a hot dinner every noon by a generous friend of the House.



INNOCENT RECREATION.
Dancing at the settlement, carried on under safe conditions, keeps many young people away from the cheap dance halls.

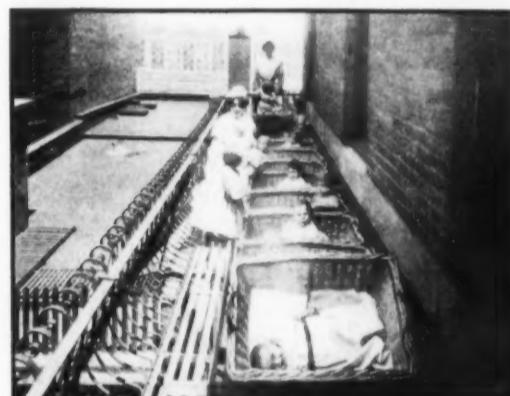


THE JUNE WALK.
Festive scene witnessed every Saturday in June, when the proteges of the settlement march in procession.

co-operation will help to bring many to that state of efficiency that makes for self-support and good citizenship.

For the past four years the house has been in charge of Miss M. De G. Trenholm, a woman of high intelligence, a large heart and a zeal for the service which is untiring and infectious. She has contributed greatly to the success of this benevolent enterprise since she became its leading worker.

In discharging its mission as a social, educational and amusement center to the multitude of tenement dwellers about it, the East Side House knows no age limit. For the infant tribe it provides a day nursery, where one hundred and fifty babes are cared for daily while their mothers are at work in the factories. The generosity of W. A. Read makes it possible to give these youngsters a hot dinner every noon. The nursery rooms have an up-to-date equipment and it is equally pleasing to see the tots joyously at play, at meals, or asleep in a long row of basket couches on the balcony. That the babies are benefited by spending even only part of the time at the nursery is proved by the fact that the death rate among them is



BASKETFULS OF BABIES.
Youngsters getting plenty of fresh air on the balcony of the house.

lower than among those in the neighborhood who never get to the house.

For children a little older there are kindergarten classes and for the young folks capable of making use of them, a reading-room, a music school, social, literary and industrial clubs. There are classes in manual training for boys and in domestic work for girls. For men and women there are university extension classes and lectures. The hall is open nearly every evening to the people of the neighborhood for lectures, concerts, plays, dancing, etc. Other features of the settlement include a gymnasium, baths and a penny provident fund. The house favors the formation of boys', girls' and young men's clubs of all kinds and furnishes suitable quarters for them. It encourages wholesome sport of every variety, and cards, billiards and athletics are approved under proper restrictions, and it seeks to furnish all its members with a taste of camp or rural life during the warm season. The house has received from W. A. Read as a gift a forty-acre farm in Connecticut, and from other donors the use in summer of a house and grounds on the banks

of the Hudson and the loan of an island in the Delaware River suitable for a boys' camp. In these breathing places two thousand persons will have their outings this summer.

The dances at the house are carefully supervised and they are intended largely as a counter attraction to the dance halls which flourish in that part of the city. The Bohemians are exceedingly fond of music and many of them are excellent players and singers. They, therefore, especially enjoy the musical features of the entertainments. Music, in attracting to the house those who otherwise might frequent low resorts, thus acts as a great moral force. It is a credit to the best professional talent that it willingly volunteers for the concerts given at the house, and to magnates of the rostrum that they deliver addresses there without fee. These gifted persons without doubt are a stimulus to self-improvement on the part of their audiences.

(Continued on page 245.)

President, James S. Cushman; Vice-president, H. Blanchard Dominick; Managers, James S. Cushman, Mrs. W. H. Boardman, Cornelius Vanderbilt, Dr. Sigmund Politzer, Prof. W. G. McCullin, H. K. Pomroy, Mrs. Daniel S. Lamont, Francis S. Smithers, H. Blanchard Dominick, Gilbert R. Livingston, Everett P. Wheeler, Paul R. Towne, W. Franklin Brush, James L. Laidlaw, Charles E. Lydecker, Carl Schurz Petrasch, Prof. Stephen P. Duggan, Mrs. William A. Read, Mrs. Everett P. Wheeler, Mrs. R. Burnham Moffatt, Rankin Johnson, Evert Jansen Wendell; Treasurer, James L. Laidlaw; Secretary, Dr. Sigmund Politzer; Headworker, Miss M. De G. Trenholm.

The house has ten resident and nearly fifty non-resident workers and nine visitors. There is

Heroes of 10,000 Miles of Coast

How the Members of the United States Life-saving Service Face Death in Unrewarded Devotion to Duty

By CHARLES A. HARBAUGH (In charge of wrecks, United States Life-saving Service)

THE VARIOUS appropriation bills making provision for the maintenance of the army and navy during the last fiscal year authorized the enormous expenditure of \$235,000,000.

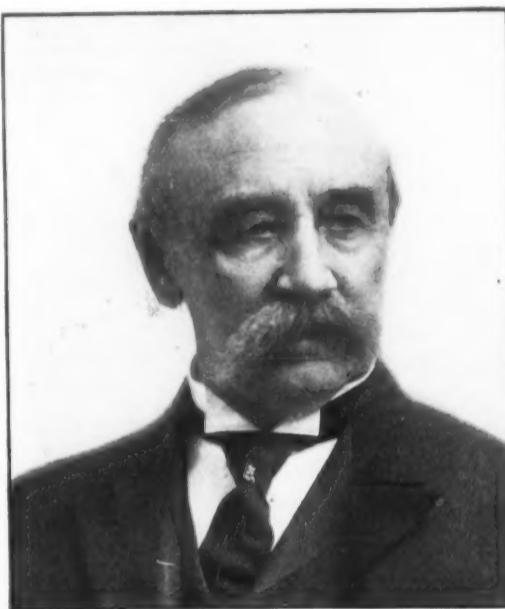
Yet the Congress that stowed this golden hoard away in Uncle Sam's war chest hung out the storm signal when an attempt was made to pilot over the rocks and shoals of the legislative sea a bill providing less than two hundred thousand dollars to set going a retirement system for members of the United States Life-saving Service disabled in the line of duty. Even those who had a hand in killing the bill acknowledged its merits. One of its strongest advocates was Secretary of the Treasury Franklin MacVeagh, whose department has jurisdiction of the life-saving establishment. The following is quoted from a comprehensive report made by him in support of the bill:

The saving of the multitude of lives and the vast amount of property which stands to the credit of the service is chiefly due to the heroism, devotion and fidelity of the men whom the bill seeks to benefit. Living in isolation, exposed to the severest storms, meeting by annual tests the inflexible demands of the department as to physical fitness, accepting a compulsory leave of absence from two to four months in every year without pay, doing deeds of daring always at the expense of comfort and very frequently of health or life, these men render service that is unapproachable, and are neglected to a degree unsuspected by our people.

Let us see what the coast guard is doing to prompt Mr. MacVeagh to make such a strong appeal in its behalf.

Before me is a copy of the annual report of the Life-saving Service for 1910—the latest published report. This document shows that during the year named a total of 1,463 vessels met accident or disaster within the field of operations of the life-saving crews. The amount of property (vessels and cargoes) involved in these casualties had an estimated value of nearly twelve million dollars, less than two million dollars of which were lost. Aboard the vessels when misfortune overtook them was a total of 6,661 persons, only fifty of whom perished. Even this, it is stated, was an unusual number of fatalities in comparison with the annual record for many years previously. During the period covered by the report it cost something over two and a quarter millions to maintain the service.

The parent of the life-saving organization may really be said to be the Humane Society of Massachusetts.



SUMNER I. KIMBALL,

General Superintendent United States Life-saving Service.
In 1871 Mr. Kimball took charge of the country's life-saving service, consisting of a few dilapidated boat houses on the Long Island and New Jersey coasts. From this unpromising nucleus he built up the most efficient life-saving organization in the world, whose commodious stations, equipped with the most approved boats and appliances, and manned by upward of 2,500 trained surfmen, are scattered along ten thousand miles of coast. Mr. Kimball has been at the head of the service forty years.

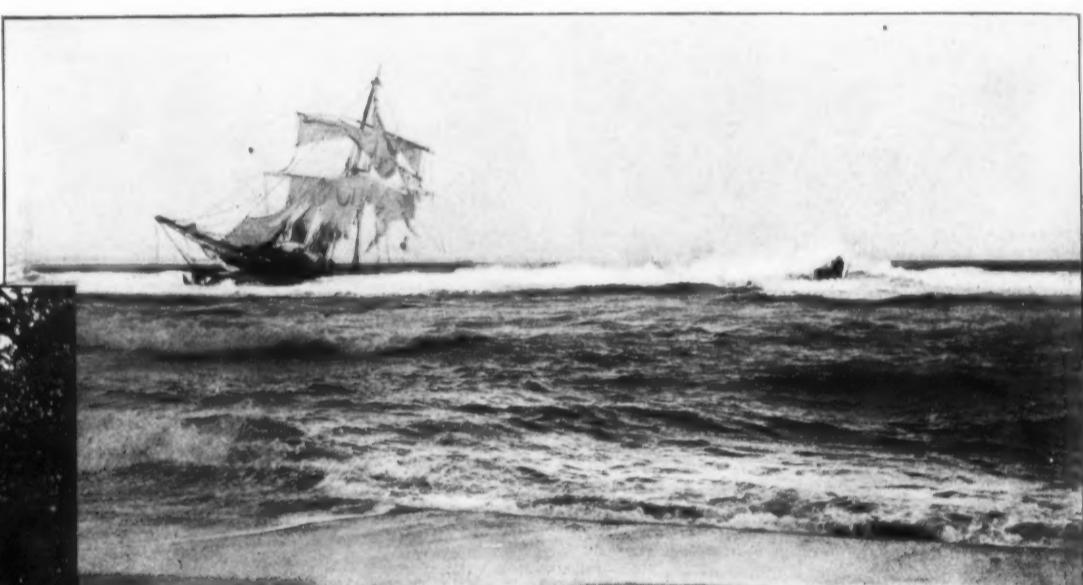
it, precipitating its seven occupants into the icy waters of the lake. They succeeded in righting the boat, but had scarcely climbed back on board when it went over again. They righted it a second time, but with like result. This operation of capsizing and righting was repeated until the boatmen found their strength so far spent that they could do nothing more than cling to the life lines fastened to the boat's sides. What transpired thereafter is so concisely told in the report of the affair submitted to the department by Station-keeper Kiah, the sole survivor, that his story in part is given here:

Had it been possible for us to remain on the bottom of the boat we would all have been saved, for she was buoyant enough to float us clear of the water. My hope was that we would all hold out until we got inside the reef where the water was quiet. I encouraged the men all I could, reminding them of their wives and children, and begging them for their sakes to keep up. Very little was said by any one; it was hard to speak at all. I attribute my life to the fact that I was not heated up when the boat filled. The men had been rowing hard, and were very warm, and the sudden chill of the water seemed to strike them to the heart. All six of the crew perished before we drifted to the reef. I have a faint recollection of the boat striking the reef as she passed over it, but do not clearly recall what afterward took place as I was conscious only at intervals. I remember shouting several times, not to attract attention, but to help the circulation of the blood. I remember in a dreamy way when I reached shore, remember falling down twice, and it seems as if I walked a long distance between falls, though I could not have done so, as I was found within thirty feet of the boat.

Thus perished six men of a station crew that within the year had saved nearly a hundred lives from shipwreck. It appears that when the crew of the scow saw that they could expect no assistance from the life-savers they began throwing their deck load overboard, and that with their vessel lightened they were able to make sail and reach a harbor inside the reef.

* * * * *

One of the most serious disasters within the



FIRST UNITED STATES LIFE-SAVING STATION.
Established on the New Jersey coast.

sets, which was founded in 1786, incorporated in 1791, and which established the first life-saving station in this country, in 1807, on the Massachusetts coast. Congress made its first appropriation for saving life and property from shipwreck forty years later, namely, in 1847. This action was followed at infrequent intervals by similar legislation, the amounts provided ranging from ten thousand to twenty thousand dollars. The money was spent in establishing boat houses on the Long Island and New Jersey coasts. Life-saving crews were not regularly enlisted until 1870, when the employment of boatmen was provided for "during the three winter months of the year at alternate stations."

On June 18th, 1878, by which time a total of one-hundred and forty-eight stations had been established, and the system extended to all our sea and lake coasts, Congress created the present life-saving establishment. Sumner I. Kimball, who, as chief of the revenue-marine, had had charge of life-saving affairs since 1871, and who had done more than any other one individual to improve the service, was made its first general superintendent. He has held this position continuously to the present time. The life-saving service of to-day is the foremost organization of its kind in the world. It has nearly three hundred stations, equipped with the most approved boats and apparatus, and manned by upward of twenty-five hundred trained, uniformed men, who, under semi-military discipline, guard nearly ten thousand miles of coast.

For many years Mr. Kimball has printed in his annual reports brief statements of the services of the life-saving crews in connection with shipwrecks.

Told without garnish, these plain tales of the beach afford examples of heroism and self-sacrifice unrivaled by the performances of any heroes of fiction. Here are a few of them stripped to the bone:

On April 22d, 1880, the schooner-rigged scow *J. H. Magruder* left Alcona, Mich., for Detroit with a cargo of lumber. About ten o'clock that night, when she was off the Pointe aux Barques light station, her cargo listed, causing her to careen until her starboard rail was awash. As there was great danger that she would roll over in the prevailing high wind and sea her anchor was let go. This had the effect of bringing her head to and making her ride easier, but the anchor failed to hold, and she drifted into water so shoal that her hull pounded the bottom between seas. As she was in imminent danger of going on a reef lying close inshore she hoisted a distress signal at daybreak, hoping to attract the attention of the Pointe aux Barques life-saving crew.

The signal was promptly observed by the station lookout, and a boat's crew was soon on its way out to see what the matter was.

When the life-saving boat was within a quarter of a mile of the scow a tremendous breaker broke over its stern and capsized

history of the service was the wreck of the Austrian bark *Kraljevica* on Brigantine Shoals, coast of New Jersey, in the early morning of February 11th, 1886. The vessel was totally lost, and eight of her crew of fourteen men perished while trying to make shore in a boat. The lives of three members of the Brigantine life-saving crew were also sacrificed by the capsizing of their boat while returning ashore after having gone out with the intention of rescuing the imperiled sailors.



NON SINKABLE LIFE-SAVING BOAT.
Forty horse power, self-righting and self-bailing craft which has revolutionized methods of the service.

AUGUST THIRTY-FIRST, 1911

The shipwrecked men, it appears, left their vessel at two a.m., shortly after she struck. The night was intensely dark and there was a thick fog hanging low over the water, which made it impossible for them to see either sky or sea and deprived them of all sense of direction. Moreover, having lost their bearings before the vessel stranded, they had no definite idea as to their locality or the distance to the shore, and as there seemed to be no advantage in rowing they let their boat drift. Fortunately, the wind carried them down the coast in a southerly direction outside the heavier breakers, and all went well with them, apparently, until about daybreak, when they found themselves entering rough water.

The records of the service show that deep-sea sailors generally are helpless when it comes to handling a boat in the surf. The crew of the *Kraljevica* proved no exception to the rule. They were little more than into the breakers when a sea caught up their boat and turned it end over end. Eight of the sailors immediately struck out for land, which they were able to see by this time, and were speedily drowned. The six others were more fortunate in getting hold of the overturned boat, alongside of which, after an hour's buffeting in the smother of the surf, they were swept nine miles south of their ship, finally drifting on the beach more dead than alive.

After getting ashore they espied a hunter's cabin among the sand dunes some distance back from the beach. Dragging themselves to it, they forced an entrance, and to their great joy found it well supplied with fuel and provisions. When they had eaten and dried their clothing they threw themselves down on the floor and were soon in deep slumber. As they slept, the coast guard passed and repassed their shelter, but neither knew of the presence of the other on the beach. Meanwhile another tragedy was being

were the boat to guide that the keeper, who stood in the stern holding the steering oar, several times narrowly escaped being knocked overboard as it plunged and tossed on its way through and over the incoming combers.

When the life-savers were within fifty yards of the wreck they saw that she was deserted, and that one of her boats was missing. Although there was now no apparent necessity for continuing on to the vessel, Ridgway would have run in alongside under her lee in order to give his men a much-needed breathing spell. They were already so outdone, however, that further progress against the seas was out of the question, so there was nothing to do but put back to the shore.

The keeper decided to take the boat in stern first—an expedient sometimes resorted to by the service crews when the surf is exceptionally high. This permits the man holding the steering oar to keep his eyes constantly on the pursuing waves, and so to direct the oarsmen and guide the boat as to meet them at just the right instant to rise on their crest. The maneuvering incident to such a method of retreat requires much skill, a cool head and sound judgment, all of which Keeper Ridgway possessed. Besides, it was the only way in the circumstances other than running before the sea—an alternative fraught with even greater peril. The trip in was accordingly begun in the way first indicated, but so much ground was lost on account of having so frequently to advance to meet the heaviest seas that it was finally decided to head around and run for it.

At a favorable opportunity the keeper swung the boat around, and then gave the command for all hands to pull with all their might. The surfmen, conscious that their lives might depend upon the issue, did their best, and so fast did they speed shoreward that before the next heavy run of breakers bore down upon them they had covered fully one hundred and fifty yards. Then the boat was held in

check until the seas passed by, when a second spurt put a hundred yards more behind them. So far all was well. But they had not yet reached the worst place—where the breakers were continuous, and where there was no chance to dodge or to choose a place to do battle.

And now came the critical moment. The boat was half way in from the wreck and the brave surfmen were doing their utmost, when to their utter dismay and to the horror of their comrades on the beach, who had by this time arrived from Loveladies Island, a sea towered up so close astern of them that the boat could not rise to it. An instant later it broke and



SCENE ON THE LONG ISLAND COAST.

There are upward of 2,500 uniformed men in the service.

came thundering down upon them, whirling the boat around broadside and tossing it as lightly as a chip over and over. Then came the struggle for life, each man for himself. One of the surfmen was instantly killed, it was supposed, from contact with an oar. The others attempted to regain the boat, but it eluded them. Each had on a cork jacket, but the seas buffeted them so incessantly that they could hardly keep their heads above water long enough to catch a breath.

A half hour later Ridgway and one of the surfmen succeeded in getting into shoal water a mile south of the scene of the capsize, and the life-savers on shore, who had kept abreast of them as they drifted along, rushed waist deep into the surf and hauled them out. Two other members of the boat's crew got ashore in the same manner some distance farther down the beach.

One of the men drowned, the most experienced man in the crew and an excellent swimmer, did bravely until he was within fifty yards of the shore, when an eddying current carried him out again. The poor fellow's strength was too far gone to make further efforts to regain the ground thus lost and he gave up the struggle. He was dead when taken from the water some minutes later. The other man who perished—the oldest member of the crew—succumbed very soon after the boat upset, doubtless from chill and exhaustion after his fatiguing labor at the oar.

A singular circumstance associated with this disaster is the fact that the presence of the surviving Austrians in the hut was not known to soul on the beach until the following day, it being supposed that all of them had perished. The sailors did not emerge from their shelter until noon of the 12th, after many hours of refreshing sleep. Upon going down to the beach, the tide being out, they discovered footprints in the sand. Following them, they overtook the patrol from Ship Bottom. The surfman escorted them to his station, where they were sheltered and fed for several days.

* * * * *

The British three-masted schooner *H. P. Kirkman*, en route from Halifax to New York, stranded about nightfall of January 20th, 1892, during a thick snow-storm, on the Rose and Crown Shoal, fifteen miles off the coast of Nantucket Island. The wind was blowing a gale and a high sea was running, and within an hour after the schooner struck, her bow was torn away and she became a waterlogged hulk. After vainly attempting to attract attention from the shore by fire signals, her crew of seven men took to the rigging, where they remained throughout the long winter night, drenched by the spray of the boarding waves. As dawn broke with the weather somewhat clearer, the keeper of Sankaty Head light station discovered the wreck and communicated the news to Keeper Chase of the Coskata life-saving station.

Captain Chase lost no time in manning a boat and starting to the rescue. On reaching the scene of the disaster the sea was found breaking over the wreck with such fury as to prevent him from running in alongside. He therefore cast anchor some distance to windward and dropped down toward her between seas until close enough to permit one of the surfmen to throw a line into the rigging. A sailor got hold of the line and fastened a larger one to it, which the men in the boat drew aboard and secured. Then, with the anchor line on one side and the line to the wreck on the other to steady their pitching boat, the



PREPARING TO LAUNCH THE BOAT.

The Amagansett (L. I.) crew in practice.

enacted out in the wild turmoil of waters from which they had so narrowly escaped.

It appears that after the bark grounded she flashed some kind of signal, and that the beach patrol actually saw it. Owing to the fact, however, that the vessel was so far offshore—a full half mile—the surfman mistook the signal for the light of a passing ship and it failed to arouse his suspicion. At daybreak, Keeper Ridgway, of the Barnegat station, went down to the beach to take a look seaward, as he was accustomed to do in thick weather, and through a rift in the fog made out the spars of the wreck, evidently on the southerly edge of the shoals.

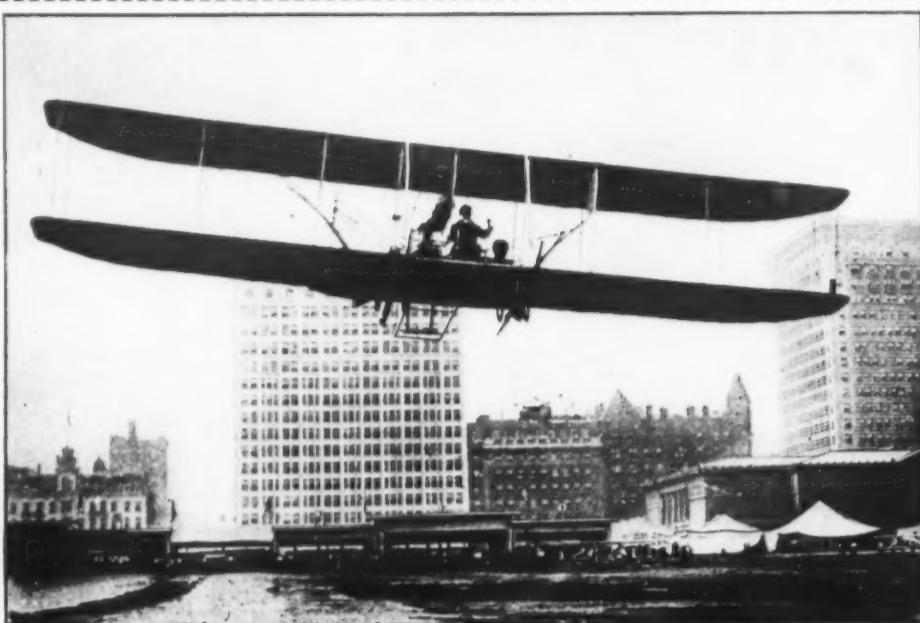
While the life-saving crew were getting ready to go out, the keeper telephoned the news to the next station south—at Loveladies Island—asking the life-saving crew at that place to come to his assistance. It would seem, nevertheless, that the keeper and his men launched their boat before the surfmen from the neighboring station put in their appearance. It was a lucky circumstance, however, that he called them, for it was due to their presence on the beach, as hereafter set forth, that the lives of the entire service crew were not sacrificed. The boat under command of Keeper Ridgway got away from the beach without difficulty, but when they reached the first line of breakers they encountered a sea much higher and vastly more dangerous than they had anticipated. Their craft at times, as it mounted the swiftly moving walls of water, threatened to topple over backward. Indeed, so hard



THIS IS NO WORK FOR UNTRAINED MEN.

And yet Congress refuses to provide a fund for the relief of the life savers disabled in the line of duty.

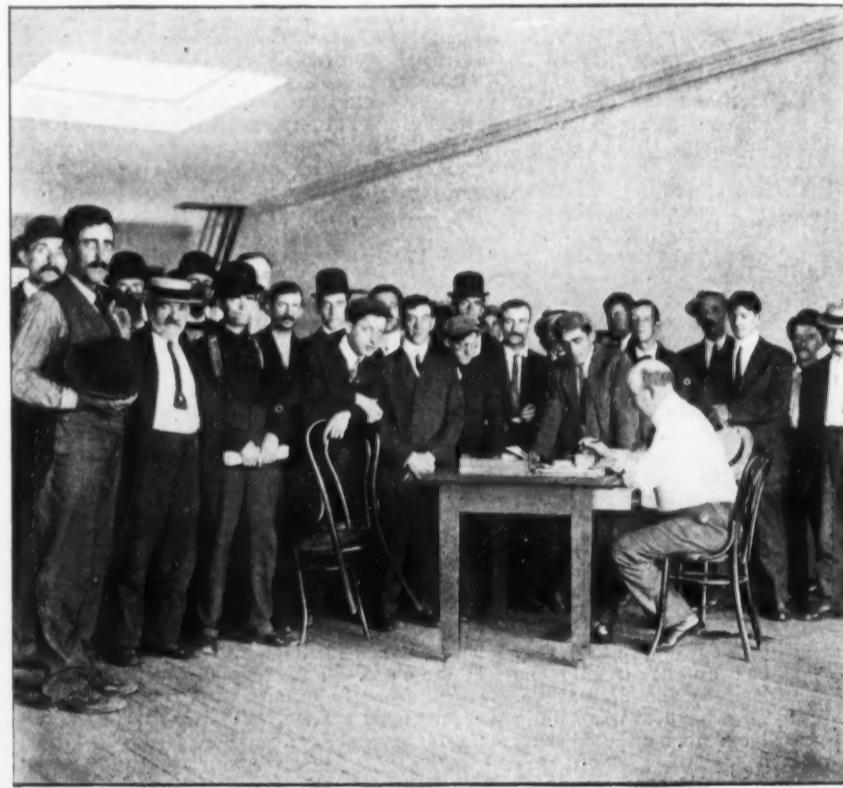
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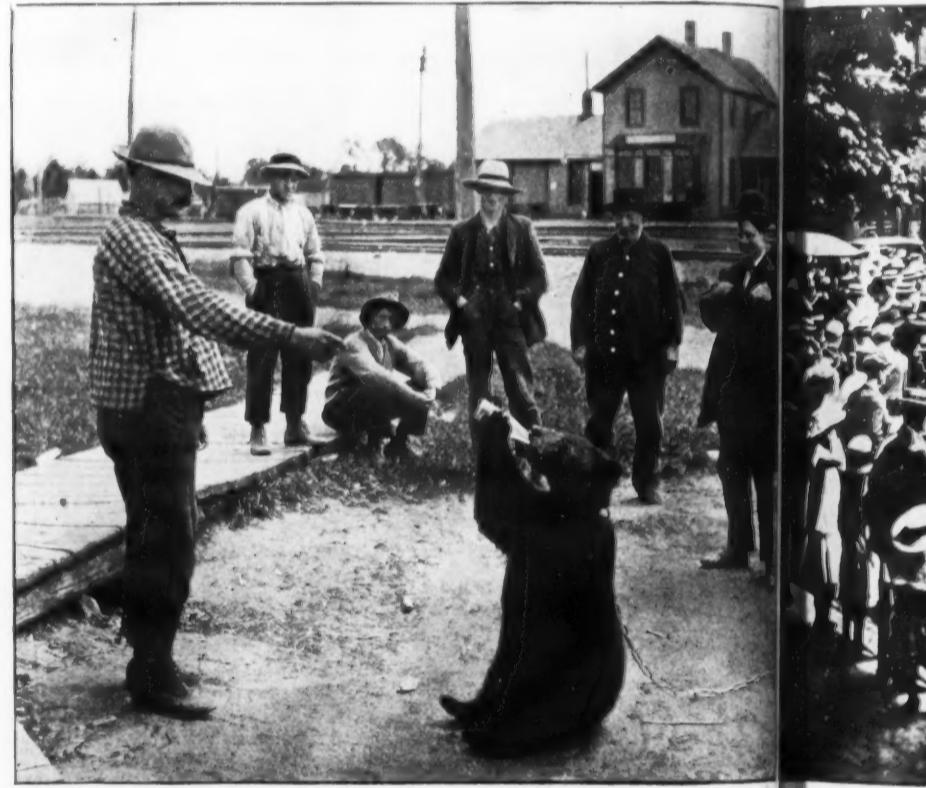
THE LONGEST AVIATION TRIP EVER ATTEMPTED.
Airman Harry Atwood arriving at Grant Park, Chicago, on his fourteen-hundred mile flight from St. Louis, via Chicago, Buffalo, Albany and New York to Boston. This undertaking excited interest all over the country. Atwood set out to beat the world record for aeroplane trips, 1,200 miles, made in Germany.



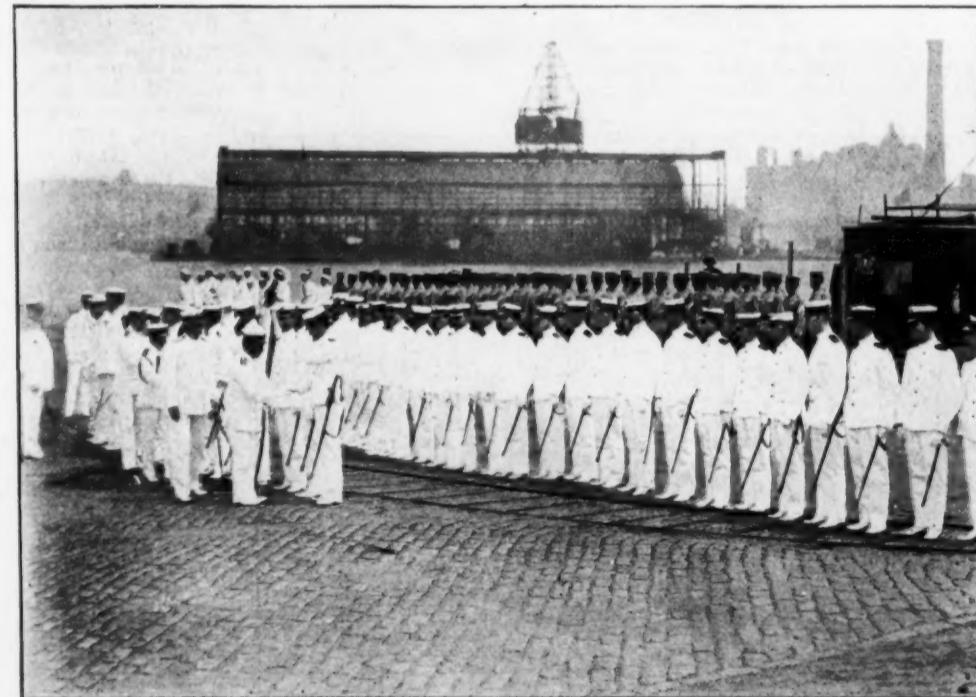
HONORING THE LEADER OF THE HOUSE OF LORDS.
Banquet in London to Lord Halsbury, who led the unsuccessful fight (Lord Halsbury standing). The act prevents the Lords from voting in the House of Commons. President Nicholas Murray Butler, of Columbia University, says the passage of the bill is the most important



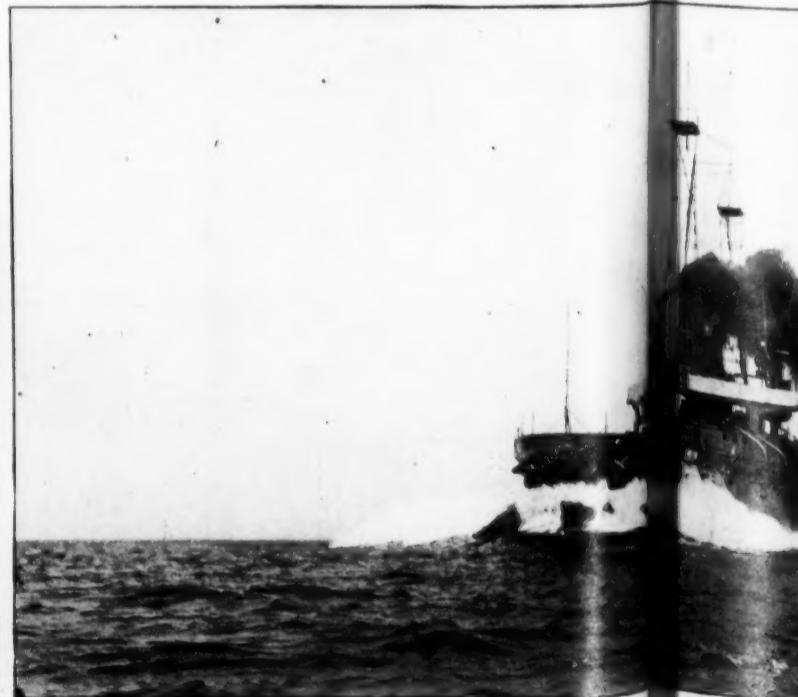
WORK FOR THE NATION'S UNEMPLOYED TOILERS.
Registering would-be workers at the National Employment Exchange, New York, instituted and supported by Jacob H. Schiff, J. P. Morgan, J. D. Rockefeller, the Russell Sage Foundation and others. This agency aims to get together employers and employees throughout the land, so as to supply work to all who need it.



A BEAR WHO HAS A HUMAN KNACK.
Pet of the lumberjacks in an upper Michigan camp who has been taught to drink from a bottle with as much ease and success as any man. The lumbermen take great delight in showing off their mascot to outsiders. The nature of the liquid usually contained in the bottle has not been disclosed.

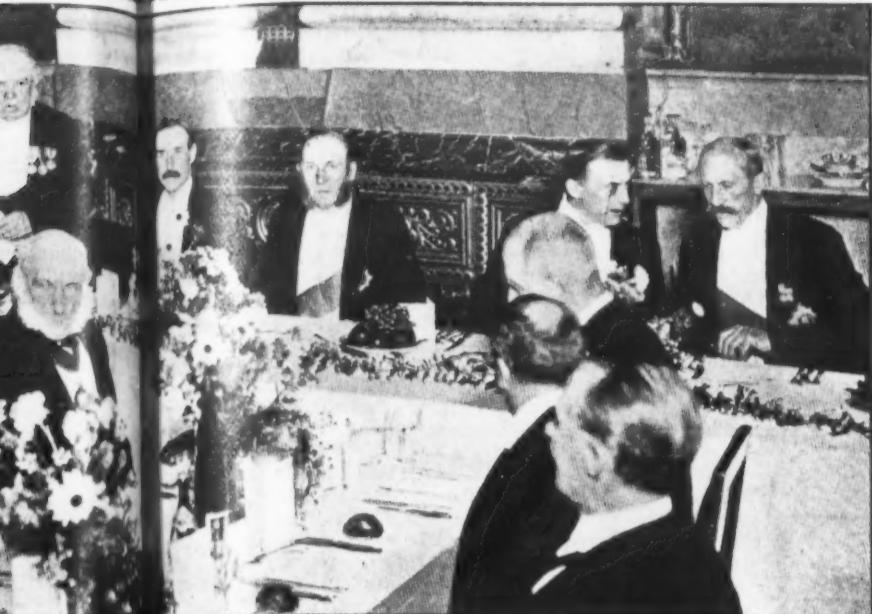


TOGO MEETS HIS AMERICAN NAVAL BRETHREN.
The Japanese Admiral, on his visit of inspection to the Brooklyn Navy Yard, shaking hands with many officers of the navy who were introduced to him.



THE CHAMPION OF OUR NAVY.
Battleship "Michigan," to whose officers and crew the Navy Department presented the blue ribbon target and other practice. A letter of comm

Snapshots Here and There of the



LEADER OF THE HOUSE OF LORDS "INSURGENTS."
unsuccessful fight against the Liberal Government's veto bill in the Upper House of Parliament.
The Lords from "yea"—that is, rejecting and making of no avail—measures passed by the
Murray Butler, of Columbia University, who heard the debate in the House of Lords,
the most important thing in any parliament since the French Revolution.



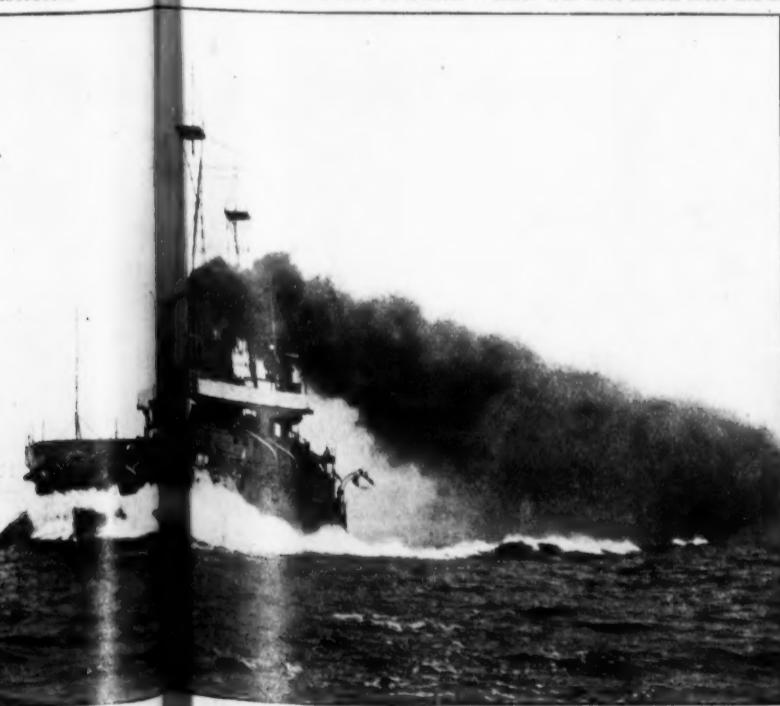
OUR LONGEST PONTOON BRIDGE SINCE THE CIVIL WAR.
Company I, Third Battalion of Engineers, constructing a bridge 840 feet long across West End
Lake at San Antonio, Tex., during the recent army maneuvers.



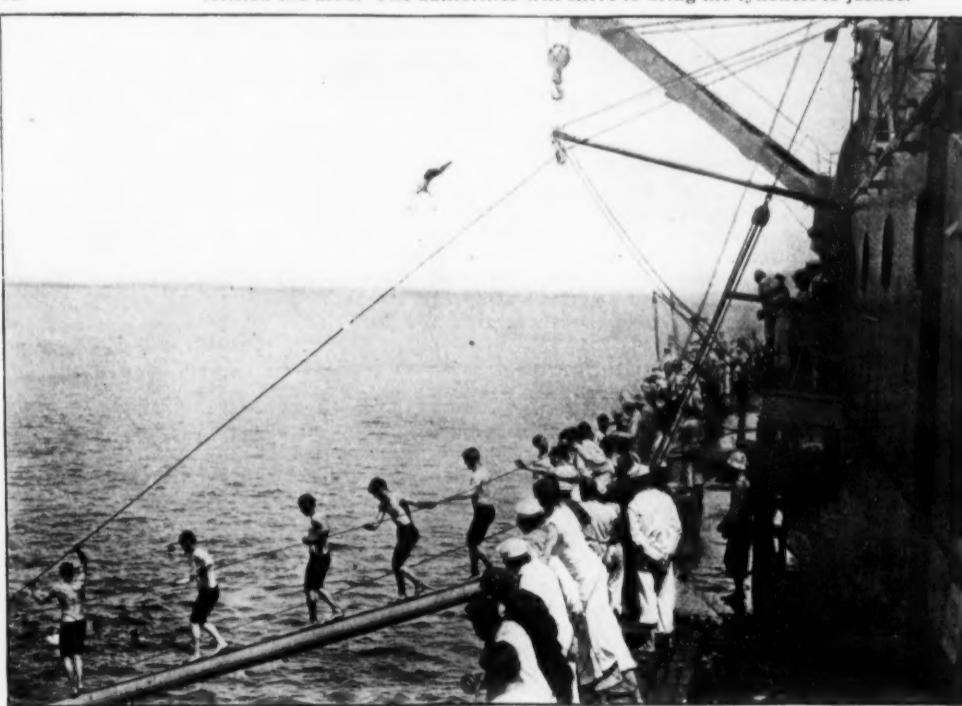
HORRIBLE LYNCHING OF A NEGRO IN PENNSYLVANIA.
Scene connected with the burning to death by a mob of Zach Walker, colored, who murdered policeman Edgar Rice, at Coatesville, Pa., who tried to arrest him for robbery, and who wounded Walker. Angry crowd surrounding the station house to which Walker was first taken after his arrest.



A BLOT OF BARBARISM ON THE KEYSTONE STATE.
Hospital at Coatesville, Pa., to which Zach Walker, the wounded negro murderer, was removed from the station house and whence he was dragged by a mob at night and burned to death on a pile of blazing wood. The attaches of the hospital vainly resisted the mob. The authorities will strive to bring the lynchers to justice.



THE CHAMPION OF OUR NAVY.
crew the Navy Department presented the blue silk battle-efficiency pennant won by the ship
from President Taft was read to the crew.



NAVAL SAILORS ENJOYING A SWIM IN THE SEA.
Members of the crew of the flagship "Delaware," of the Atlantic Fleet, disporting themselves
in the water in Cape Cod Bay, Mass. One of the swimmers is shown taking a daring dive.

A Strategic Wooer

By W. Y. SHEPPARD

PERCY ERBERS was of a studious, retiring disposition. So when pretty Pansy Meadows was graduated from Miss Welladay's "finishing school" and came to Poppyville to abide with her aunt and guardian, Miss Lavinia Long, he was satisfied for a time to worship her from afar. But as courage gradually came to him he put aside the seclusion of confirmed bachelorhood and with all a bashful man's forethought strategically sought to win an entrance into her heart via the good graces of Miss Lavinia.

To Percy's gratification Miss Lavinia received his advances cordially. Quickly they became warm friends, such friends indeed that the people of Poppyville began to smile. But dignifiedly ignoring their levity he pressed ahead with undiminished ardor along the path he had chosen to Pansy's affections. Meanwhile, not only to her niece but to every one else who would listen, Miss Lavinia sang his praise.

At length, influenced no doubt by these lavishly sown encomiums, Pansy's manner became so naively sweet and gracious Percy joyfully decided to lose no further time in securing permission to speak his heart to her.

The very next morning after thusly deciding, he solemnly called upon Miss Lavinia. But early as was the hour he chose, to his annoyance he found a group of neighborhood ladies, each armed with a fresh copy of the *Daily Trumpeter*, gathered all agog in her decorous little parlor. At the sight of him they suddenly hushed their animated tittle-tattle. Miss Lavinia, however, after a moment's undisguised flusteration advanced beamingly to meet him. Yet the unwonted color that continued to stain her thin cheeks plainly told that his coming just then was some sort of perturbing interruption. In fact, the constraint of the whole company quickly convinced him that he had surprised them discussing something—evidently of a delicate nature—which the impudent *Trumpeter* had printed about him.

A-tingle with curiosity and embarrassment, Percy rather precipitously excused himself. Once on the street he hurried to the nearest news-stand.

True, he did not fear any criticism of his personal or political conduct the paper might indulge in. He even thought its editor-in-chief and chief reportorial staff, Herbert Storm, late of Yale, better fitted to shine where college raiment was appreciated than to be impudently posing before the good people of Poppyville as *The Press*. Nevertheless, he was decidedly nervous when he bought a *Trumpeter*.

Suddenly, in glancing down a column of "personals," Percy gave a horrified gasp. Then, rubbing his eyes excitedly, he re-read:

"Last evening the report became current that the expected engagement of Miss Lavinia Long, of Broad Street, to Mr. Percy Erbers, of Green Avenue, is already a fact. True, when seen at her home, Miss Long refused to confirm the report. But with many telltale blushes she evaded denying it. All Poppyville unites in wishing them unlabeled happiness."

For a moment Percy's heart seemed to stop beating, and he stood staring at the lines in stunned stupefaction. Then, as his faculties asserted their powers, the blood rushed wrathfully through his veins. Wheeling, he started furiously in the direction of the *Trumpeter's* office. A-ah! how he would make that fresh, pin-headed editor eat dirt and retract in Upper-Case his unwarranted, libelous "personal!"

But before he had proceeded a block Percy's pace abated. What good would it do to pummel the offending Storm until the columns of the *Trumpeter* rang with denial of their engagement? That would not now squelch the report, when Miss Lavinia had not denied it, but had blushed guiltily when charged with it—just as she was doing when he had come upon her surrounded by those village gossip-mongers, each armed with a copy of the *Trumpeter*!

Sharply Percy came to a halt. Why—why?—Great Scott! in her conceit had the woman actually misinterpreted

his gallantries to her and like that jump-to-a-conclusion editor—and heaven knows who else—fallen under the hideous misapprehension that it was she he loved?

Staggering to a lamp-post, Percy leaned weakly against it. Fool that he was for not having foreseen and guarded against this treacherous possibility!

But it was no time for vain reprimands. It behooved him to act promptly, to go straight to Miss Lavinia and tell her—and tell her what?

From the very depths of Percy's heart burst a groan of despair. How could he tell Miss Lavinia that the ardent devotion he had lavished upon her was not intended as a lover's effort to win her affections, but was merely a cunning ruse for installing himself in her niece's favor? Of course this would save him from becoming Pansy's stepuncle, yet such an acknowledgment of duplicity would just as surely bar him forever from becoming her husband!

On the other hand—

"Have you a match, please?"

Percy drew himself together with the shudder of one being aroused from the throes of a nightmare. Instinctively, though, he felt for the requested match and gingerly handed it to the dust-covered figure before him. Misfortune had not yet had time to soften him to patience with an idling, able-bodied tramp.

But as he watched this one coolly light his pipe, Percy's glance kindled admiringly. Despite dust and sunburn, the fellow was certainly a splendid piece of physical young manhood. Even his features, shaded by a floppy-brimmed old straw hat, were unusually regular and clean-cut, yet with genially aglow with the humor of life. Thoroughly washed and nicely clothed, in appearance, at least, he might well rival—

Percy stopped with a gasp. The idea of such an audacious thought entering his head! Yet—yet Miss Lavinia was hard on to forty and had never had the ghost of a beau until he himself had unwittingly assumed that role. After all, might she not be mostly in love with a Man?

"My man," he suddenly inquired in an eager, strangely nervous voice, "would you help a fellow creature in distress if you were handsomely paid for your trouble?"

"Oh, that depends," replied the young hobo, a shrewd twinkle coming into his good-humored gray eyes. "I'm no promiscuous knight-errant of the road."

"Fair English, and what will pass for wit!" ejaculated Percy under his breath. Aloud he said, "I'm glad you're discreet. But come with me immediately and I shall tell you how you can aid one sorely beset, and that with both pleasure and profit to yourself."

A few hours later in the security of his room Percy deftly added the finishing touches to a masterpiece of sartorial art. A real throb of the creator's joy pulsed through him as he stepped back to admire triumphantly the work of his head and his hands. With what miraculous skill they had transformed the common clay of a strapping, sun-baked hobo into a stalwart, bronzed young gentleman!

"By George!" he cried, clapping his hands gleefully, "if you don't wear those best duds of mine as though you were to the manner born!"

"It's lucky that we're of one height and that there were bushels of padding in the shoulders of this coat, which we could get out," replied the transformed tramp. "But it's a pity your hat was so much too small you had to buy me one."

"Never mind the expense," declared Percy. "But now that everything is ready, do you understand exactly what I expect of you?"

"To a dot," assured the tramp. "I'm simply to fall head over heels in love with the lady you're going to introduce me to and woo her like mad until I've got you out and she's so anxious to get rid of you she's willing to take a hint and marry you off to her kinswoman. Then, of course, I'm to beat it."

"Fine!" approved Percy. "But now

let us go down, and I'll telephone for permission to bring you over to call."

"Hello!" he cried when they had reached the telephone. "Is that you, Miss Lavinia? What? Glad I didn't call up sooner? You've just got in? Been making ever so many calls? That's nice. But, say, a friend of mine from New York unexpectedly arrived in Poppyville this morning and I want to bring him over. What? A bit played out? Never mind; he's a refreshment in himself. Magnificent fellow indeed—tall, handsome, nearly forty, but still looks in his twenties, well-traveled, excellent story-teller, great student of—er—human nature, and he doesn't know how much he's worth!"

"Come," commanded Percy, triumphantly hanging up the receiver. "After that, I'll warrant she is keen to have the social honor of introducing you to Poppyville's elect and keeping you forever around her parlor to lend eclat to her teas. But, remember, I've just touched up the high spots in your biography. You'll have to fill in with your own invention as you go along—and, for goodness sake, let the MacDuff of your imagination lay on heavily!"

"Never fear," assured the tramp. "There's not a 'bo on the road who can 'throw his feet' more eloquently than I. Amateur theatricals were my hobby until I settled down to my present profession."

Percy sighed. It was a pity to see one of evident talent sunk to the level of a common tramp. "Rum! always rum!" he exclaimed to himself sadly. "But who knows? Perhaps in giving him a taste of refined life I may be the means of kindling a spark of manhood in his breast and thereby work his reformation as well as my salvation."

Plainly Percy had not overstated Miss Lavinia's eagerness to be the first lady in Poppyville to meet his distinguished friend, for she herself graciously opened the door in answer to their ring.

"My friend, Mr. Robert Dillon," presented Percy impressively.

Miss Lavinia courtesied, and the tall tramp bowed with the supple grace of one whose back has never been stiffened by the burden laid upon the Sons of Martha.

"It is indeed a pleasure to meet one of Per—Mr. Erbers's friends from the East," simpered Miss Lavinia. "Now please come right in. My niece and I are delighted to have you call, and she will be down immediately."

A trifle surprised, Percy followed the gala-gowned figure of their hostess in the direction of the parlor. Heretofore he had always been forced to use subtle strategy to get her to produce Pansy. He could account for this marked departure only by the fact that perhaps Miss Lavinia thought the presence of two gentlemen made an equal number of ladies desirable. But be that as it might, he quickly determined to take advantage of the occasion and draw Pansy off into a secluded tête-à-tête at the first opportunity.

They had hardly seated themselves, when, true to her aunt's promise, Pansy tripped in, and as Miss Lavinia introduced her, Percy proudly thought he had never seen the object of his adoration look more radiantly flower-like than as she stood smiling and blushing beneath the admiring gaze of the handsome tramp.

"Have my seat, over here away from the window, Miss Pansy," invited Percy, at the same time covertly edging another chair close to the one he offered.

"Oh, dear, no; keep your seat," cried Miss Lavinia, "and let Pansy sit over there by Mr. Dillon. She simply adores fresh air. But I don't always find it good for my neuralgia. So I shall sit here out of the draught with you, Mr. Erbers."

Percy bit his lip, and slyly attempted to send a signal of distress to the hobo. To his annoyance, however, the tramp seemed to have eyes only for Pansy.

"You are right, Miss Meadows, to love the fresh air and the sunshine," he heard him declare, while gallantly placing her chair in an advantageous position both from his own viewpoint as

well as that of the elements he praised. "They keep one's body strong and one's head clear and one's heart sweet."

"Doesn't he express himself charmingly!" murmured Miss Lavinia.

But Percy was absorbed in trying to attract the attention of his ally.

"Yet you don't get a great deal of either in New York, do you?" came Pansy's sweetly solicitous inquiry, after she had prettily thanked her companion for arranging her chair.

"No, one doesn't," replied the tramp. "But that's not much of a loss to me. I'm on the road nearly all the time."

Despite his vexation Percy smiled. The fellow at least was clever. But why could he not take his eyes from Pansy long enough to catch his frantically telegraphed call for assistance?

"Oh, that must be splendid!" cried Pansy. "I do so love to travel."

"But I'm afraid you would not like my way of traveling," smiled the hobo. "Nearly all of it I do afoot, for I'm what you might call a special article and sketch writer for an Eastern magazine named the *Open Life*. Tramping furnishes me with just the kind of novel adventures I like to write up."

"Capital liar! But why in the mischief doesn't he glance around to see how I'm getting along?" growled Percy privately; "and—"

"Oh, how delightfully interesting!" put in Miss Lavinia. "Pansy is so fond of literature!"

"Then when I get my baggage I shall take pleasure in bringing her some copies of our magazine," announced the tramp. "You see," he hastened to explain, "my trunk failed to meet me at my last stopping place and I had to come on to Poppyville without it. But I left orders to forward it, and Miss Meadows may be certain of getting the magazines shortly."

Percy could only sit and gape resentfully at the glib young romancer. He had heard of the "stories" these fellows could concoct to tell a farmer's wife when in need of a good meal. But this skilled blending of fact and fiction was really marvelous. Yet why did he seem to take pleasure in enlarging upon a yarn that made no direct appeal to Miss Lavinia? It was Pansy who was interested in literature.

With the awful example of his benefactor's error known to him, surely the fellow could not be trying to win Miss Lavinia by charming her niece?

In genuine alarm Percy glanced at his ally. Confusion! Indeed it did appear as if there were good grounds for this disconcerting assumption. Now leaning slightly closer to Pansy, the hobo had launched into an eloquent description of the novel, vari-colored life he had fabricated. But this was not all. To Percy's dismay, Pansy was being visibly impressed. Her eyes were fixed on the story-spinner in awed, admiring approval, and her head was tilted expectantly, anxiously, as though she feared a single word of his might escape her eager ears.

"Really, I am tempted to believe in love at first sight!" It was Miss Lavinia's voice, low but full of suppressed joy.

"What—er—what do you mean?" stammered Percy.

"Mean?" she retorted in an excited, triumphant undertone. "Why, can't you see for yourself that Pansy and Mr. Dillon have already fallen in love with each other?"

For an instant Percy choked, an inarticulate cry of astounded horror sticking fast in his throat as his eyes rolled wildly in the direction of the self-absorbed couple by the window.

"Oh, my dear! what has happened?" exclaimed Miss Lavinia in a frightened whisper.

"N-n-nothing; just a touch of my old heart trouble," gurgled Percy. "Give me your smelling-salts—quick!"

The acrid, biting thrills that coursed up his nostrils somewhat revived him. For a moment he tried to disbelieve—to even doubt. But now that his eyes were opened, how could he deny what was so cruelly manifest? With a glow of unconscious tenderness upon his face, the suave hobo was gazing blissfully

life-savers schooner. men tied a time, then and were h

into Pansy's limpid eyes. And Pansy—ah, the fickleness of womankind! She was blushing and smiling as if in that moment she found something that made her exquisitely happy!

"I say, Dillon," called Percy, rising suddenly to his feet, "hate to rush you so early, old fellow, but—er—you remember that business engagement we had, don't you?"

"Pshaw! let it wait," carelessly replied the tramp. "Miss Meadows has promised to show me her aunt's beautiful flower-garden."

As helplessly as if his legs had suddenly been cut from under him, Percy fell back into the chair. Great heavens! the fellow, too, seen what an impression he had made upon Pansy and, emboldened by wild hope, turned traitor?

Beads of cold perspiration burst out upon Percy and he heard not a word of Miss Lavinia's anxiously whispered inquiries as to what was wrong. Hypnotized by horror, he stared at the young girl, who, on his side, had again lapsed into rapturous oblivion of everything save the radiant girl before him. If the scoundrel had actually determined to betray him—and truly now there could be no doubt of this—how utterly was he at his mercy!

Weakly mopping his brow, Percy tried desperately to think. But what was the good of thinking? The treacherous knave could meet exposure with exposure. Then, not only in Miss Lavinia's and all Poppyville's eyes, but in Pansy's eyes, too, who would appear the greater villain?

Yet as Percy looked frenziedly across at Pansy, innocently aglow with sweet, girlish emotions, he realized what a blackguard he would forever be in his own eyes if he let fear of consequences bully him into giving her up to this perfidious wretch.

Like one torn by two satanic forces of a frightful dream, he watched the tramp and Pansy rise. Now they were going out among the flowers, where love is ever most eloquent and irresistible! Desperately Percy got to his feet.

"W-wait—w-wait a moment. I-I've got something to say," he panted. "I—I'm going to tell the truth—if—if it kills me! That man—"

But the brisk tinkle of a bell interrupted, and before he could steady himself enough to resume, with the freedom of village maid-servants, Miss Lavinia's girl-of-all-work appeared smirking in the doorway.

"Mr. Storm," she announced meaningfully, and the ever-alert young news-gatherer stepped jauntily into the room.

"Oh, beg pardon," he began, halting at the sight of several people and disconcertedly attempting to blink the outdoor light from his eyes. "I simply came to inquire further—that is—er—"

To Percy's surprise it was the tramp who spoke up.

"Oh, don't let my presence interfere with your mission," the fellow coolly reassured. "Miss Meadows and I are just leaving for the flower garden. But before we go I'd like to ask you, Herbert, if that luggage of mine has turned up yet?"

"Robert Dillon! Of course your luggage is here, and I've been expecting you all day," cried the editor of the *Trumpeter*, as suddenly forgetting propriety he rushed across to the tall tramp and grasped his hands warmly. Then turning apologetically to Miss Lavinia he exclaimed, "Why, this is somewhat of a disappointment as well as a pleasant surprise. For weeks I've been anticipating the pleasure of introducing my old friend, Mr. Dillon, of the *Open Life*, to you—and to Miss Pansy. I had even written him what a treat I was holding in store for him."

"That's why I seized the earliest opportunity of meeting them," declared the tramp, as he smiled happily at Pansy and glanced with the benevolent pity of one who has just finished a righteous chastisement at Percy, now gratefully accepting the solicitous support Miss Lavinia had hurried to offer him.

—
Heroes of Ten Thousand Miles of Coast.

(Continued from page 237.)

Life-savers passed another line to the schooner. This line the shipwrecked men tied around their bodies one at a time, then cast themselves into the sea and were hauled into the rescuing boat.

Shortly after the last man was taken off, the wreck went to pieces.

The life-savers' boat was a small craft less than two dozen feet in length, and its load of fourteen men weighted it dangerously low. Moreover, it had no deck or shelter to afford protection against the flying spray and boarding seas, and in consequence the water that found its way on board left the clothing of the occupants and everything else in the boat incased in ice. But this was not the worst of their difficulties. When the party turned shoreward the wind was dead against them. Realizing the necessity of getting to land as soon as possible with the rescued sailors, who were in bad shape from their long exposure, Keeper Chase without hesitation ordered both mast and sail thrown overboard to give his men more room at the oars.

For six hours they pulled steadily with Sankaty light for a landmark, but so great were the odds against them in the contest with wind and sea that when night closed in they were barely a mile from the shoals. Nearly worn out, and suffering as well from hunger and cold, they at last cast anchor and rested. Again taking up the oars after an interval they kept at their heart-breaking work for another several hours, only to anchor a second time in a state of utter exhaustion. Their situation was now pitiable in the extreme. The temperature was far below the freezing point, the sailors were nearly lifeless, and their rescuers were themselves fast approaching a state of insensibility to their surroundings. But the life-saving crew were nevertheless still alive to their duty. As the boat lay at anchor the men slept by turns, arousing and beating each other at quarter-hour periods to keep from freezing to death.

Thus they remained at anchor until three a.m. of the 2d, when the wind having abated somewhat, they again took up the oars. After pulling steadily for several hours they succeeded in making a landing at Siasconset, eight miles to leeward of their station. They had been at sea for twenty-six hours.



Driving Out Investment Swindles.

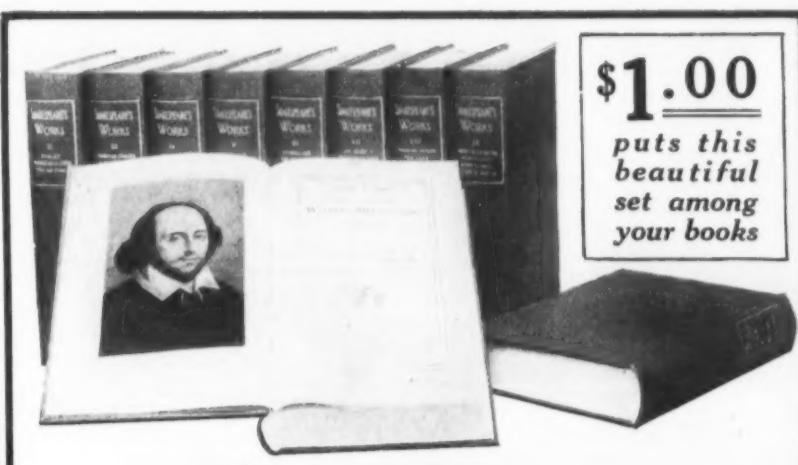
ONE OF the delegates, surely, whom we should have had at this convention," said Herbert S. Houston of the *World's Work*, in an address before the national advertising convention, "is the government publisher, the Postmaster-General." This rather unusual way of defining the duties of the Postmaster-General was brought out in connection with a discussion of "get rich quick" schemes which the government permits, through its mails, to rob the public of over two hundred million dollars a year. It seems strange, to say the least, that this class of advertising which has been driven from the columns of all reputable newspapers and periodicals should now find refuge under the protecting arm of the government and a field of operation through the mails. Postmaster-General Hitchcock has already done much in having offenders against the postal laws properly punished, but the "get rich quick" firms that are now abusing the privilege of using the mails should never have been given the privilege in the first place.

States which are trying to bust the trusts might follow the example of Kansas in busting fake investment schemes. J. N. Dolly, bank commissioner of Kansas, has secured the passage of law compelling every vendor of stock to get a permit from the State banking department and to make a showing of the character of his investment. Within the first few weeks of the law's operation, over three hundred applications to sell stock were made, of which only eighteen were granted.

This will save to the people of Kansas a large part of the five or six million dollars of which they have been annually robbed by glittering promises. But there will still be some advertising of "get rich quick" schemes and they will still be able to prey upon the innocent public through the mails. Leading publications like *LESLIE'S* refuse not only all fake investment schemes, but also all advertising in any way questionable.

It is readily seen, however, that it may not always be possible to learn all the facts about a business house any more than about an individual.

In answering advertisements please mention "Leslie's Weekly."



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Society

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People Talked About

MRS. LARS ANDERSON, whose husband has been appointed United States minister to Belgium, is a woman who has made her mark in the literary world in spite of the fact that she is handicapped by the possession of about sixteen millions. Owning a magnificent estate in Boston, where she belongs to the exclusive set, she is also one of the leaders of Washington society and possesses a palace in the heart of the ultra-fashionable part of the capital. Having traveled in almost every country of the world, she concluded some years ago to share her pleasure in this respect with children, hence began a series of books for young people. These have proved successful and have appeared in a beautiful edition from the press of a Boston house. She has also been a contributor to newspapers and magazines both of children's stories and travel sketches. At present she is busied in preparing a play for a young folks' club at the capital. Mrs. Anderson is also widely known for her charities which are mostly bestowed on children. An only daughter of the famous Commodore G. H. Perkins, who was with Farragut in the great fight of Mobile Bay, she comes of distinguished ancestry, while her marriage united her to another great name, that of Anderson, Lars Anderson being the nephew of General Anderson of Fort Sumter fame.

ADMIRAL TOGO has at least one namesake in the United States, and his meeting with this namesake was one of the pleasant incidents of the great sea fighter's visit to Baltimore. Six years ago, when Admiral Togo was a world hero, a boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Matthews, at Washington, D. C. The father was a great admirer of the man who sank the Russian ships and the parents decided to give the child the name of Togo. The admiral was informed of the fact and he promptly responded with a letter inclosing an autographed photograph, now one of the child's most treasured possessions. Later the boy's family removed to Baltimore, and when Mr. Matthews learned that the hero of Japan was to include the Monumental City in his itinerary he wrote asking for the honor of having the little fellow meet the distinguished man for whom he was named. Commander Taniguchi, the aid to the admiral, advised the father as to the hour of Admiral Togo's arrival in Baltimore. Togo Matthews and his mother were the first persons to greet the city's guest as he stepped from the train. The admiral spoke to the boy in English and patted his hand affectionately as he accepted the bouquet his little namesake offered. A card was attached to the flowers bearing these words: "Greetings from little Togo to Admiral Togo, with best wishes for happiness, long life, good health and a safe journey."

THE Earl of Yarmouth, one of whose chief titles to recognition is that he was formerly the husband of Miss Alice Thaw, of Pittsburgh, has just passed through the bankruptcy court in London for the second time. It came out in the proceedings that the young nobleman is now striving to live on only \$1,500 a year, provided by his father, the Marquis of Hertford, whereas during his married life, from 1903 to 1908, he received, under the marriage settlement, \$5,000 a year in good Amer-

ican money. Since 1908 and the stoppage of supplies from the United States, the earl has been constrained to roll up debts aggregating \$100,000. This sum is said to be due principally to money lenders, from whom he obtained only \$30,000.

ONE OF the persons missed most at the Capitol, in Washington, is former Representative J. Van Vechten Olcott, of New York. William A. Forbis, for years a House doorkeeper, loved to tell of the tribute Mr. Olcott paid to the late Representative Francis W. Cushman, of Washington. Instead of repeating doleful things, Mr. Olcott told as follows, in Mr. Cushman's own words, one of the little stories which made the late statesman famous as a humorist: "When I (Mr. Cushman) reached the Capitol for the first time, and immediately after being elected, my hair was a trifle long and my coat not of the latest cut. But as I saw the great building in front of me I could not help but think of my own importance—a new Congressman. But when I reached the doorway in the Capitol, they had a couple of guards stationed there to keep out the profane. One of those fellows grabbed hold of me and said, 'Stand back, there! Stand back! Keep this way clear. You can't go in there; nobody but Members of Congress are allowed in there!' I said, 'If you please, sir, I am a member.' He said, 'You are a what?' 'Why,' I said, 'I am a Member of Congress; my name is Mr. Cushman, from the State of Washington.' He took out a long, printed list, ran down that list and said, 'Is your name Francis W. Cushman?' I said, 'That is me.' The fellow bowed clear below his garters, and he said, 'Pass right in, Mr. Cushman.' As I went through the swinging doors he turned to the other guard and said, 'Good God, Bill! Did you see that?' And then he said, I will never have the nerve to stop anything else that shows up!"

SCARCELY a day passes without the discovery of a new benefaction by that prince of generosity, Andrew Carnegie. One of the latest of the philanthropist's good works has given America's most popular seaside resort a theme for pleasant gossip. The beneficiary in this instance was Mrs. Margaret E. Kennedy, of Coney Island, known to everybody who goes there as "Mother" Kennedy, whose business it has been for a quarter of a century to supply pails, shovels, etc., to the children playing on the beach. Mother Kennedy's first husband was John Wedensall, a conductor on the Pennsylvania Railroad, and he was well acquainted with Mr. Carnegie, then also a railroad employee. On their wedding trip the conductor and his bride met Mr. Carnegie, but does not appear that Mother Kennedy ever saw him again. Until the recent destruction of Dreamland by fire Mother Kennedy prospered in a small way, but the flames wiped out her business. Having no capital she wrote to Mr. Carnegie for help in making a fresh start, recalling to his memory his former friend, Wedensall. Mr. Carnegie's response was prompt and it was to the effect that he had pensioned Mother Kennedy at twenty-five dollars per month for life. The first month's pension has enabled her to begin business anew.



COURTESY E. B. JOHNSON
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The talented and philanthropic wife of the new American Minister to Belgium.

the work is regarded as pressed that The daily press Lafferty a national note sibly there letters, wh his friends and it hurnation. The man is on years old bachelor ball enth the captain teams co members of which pla game at the cent. He defeated, luck seeme The cong shown in he appear mond in transferred to.

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A. W. LAFFERTY
Congressman
Oregon, active writing indi-
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the work is regarded as pressed that The daily press Lafferty a national note sibly there letters, wh his friends and it hurnation. The man is on years old bachelor ball enth the captain teams co members of which pla game at the cent. He defeated, luck seeme The cong shown in he appear mond in transferred to.

WHE second Sun birth and a single S the rema life, it is easily dupl is the record of Chicago of June, 19 school by of the same Sunday present tim more Sun any other for he ha the Cook Ction since the meeting day-school Louisville on hand v convention in June o traveled so day-school Reich. The Association to the San

ONE R tain Liverpool, his ninety tin was th in steambe was a yo he told Ma a hit as a too witty deck. Th Mark got says that Mark en spent a f ward Isla wrote and

Automobilists Attention!

The Readers of Leslie's Weekly

who are present or prospective owners of motor cars are invited to avail themselves of the services of our Automobile Bureau.

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to all readers on motor vehicle subjects, whether their cars are new ones or whether they have purchased a used machine. This applies not only to passenger cars, but also includes anything relating to freight-carrying cars, whether they are big motor trucks or the lighter and faster automobile delivery wagons.

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The make of my car is.....hp.

Yours very truly,

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People Talked About

HOW CIRCUMSPECT a public man should be in all his doings has doubtless been sufficiently impressed of late on Congressman A. W. Lafferty, of Oregon. A letter to which was signed Mr. Lafferty's name was mailed to a young lady in Washington whom the congressman admired, but with whom he had no acquaintance, making known his desire to meet her. This unconventional attempt to get acquainted was resented by the young woman and her father. In a letter which the congressman is alleged to have written to the father it is intimated that the communication to the daughter was

the work of mischievous friends who regarded it as a joke, and regret is expressed that the missive was ever sent. The daily papers have stated that Mr. Lafferty also addressed an unconventional note to a girl in Oregon. Possibly there was a joke hid somewhere in that. But the penning of such letters, whether by the congressman or his friends, was exceedingly indiscreet and it hurt Mr. Lafferty in public estimation. The congressman is only thirty-six years old and he is a bachelor. He is a baseball enthusiast and was the captain of one of the teams composed of members of the House which played a lively game at the capital recently. His nine was defeated, so that bad luck seemed to dog him. The congressman is shown in the photo as he appeared on the diamond in the game referred to.

A. W. LAFFERTY,
Congressman from
Oregon, accused of
writing indiscreetly
to women he did not
know. Snapshotted
in a ball game.

THERE are indications that ex-President Diaz, of Mexico, would have strong support if he returned to his own country, though that might precipitate a civil conflict. The Mexican Society of New York still clings to the fortunes of General Diaz. It has re-elected him its president and it has urged him to intervene in the present Mexican situation. It is improbable, however, that the general will ever again take any part in public affairs in Mexico. He does not heed the communications sent to him asking him to come back. He is in excellent health, but he seems satisfied now to live in quiet and ease beyond the sea.

WHEN the Portuguese revolutionists sent King Manuel out of the country against his will, his mother, Queen Amelie, had to go also. The Queen was much given to beneficial work while she was in Lisbon. She is a qualified nurse and has taken a medical degree. She did much in advancing medical science and founding hospitals in Portugal. Now that she is living in London she continues her good work in the poorer quarters of the city, where she looks after many that are needy and sick. Lisbon's loss, therefore, is London's gain.

MR. S. MATELOT, a working woman, and her two children, a son aged twelve and a daughter aged fourteen, have lately been decorated in France with the Cross and Ribbon of the Legion of Honor for heroic conduct. The woman's husband was keeper of the Kerdonis lighthouse on an island beyond Quiberon. The light was a revolving one and the husband was careful to keep it in operation. But he was taken down with appendicitis, of which he died. The first evening of his illness Mrs. Matelot lighted the lantern and started the clockwork. Soon the lantern stopped turning. Though her husband was in delirium, the woman hastened to the mechanism and attempted to wind it up, but was unable to do so. A storm had arisen. Mrs. Matelot, therefore, set her children at work turning the lantern with their hands. The youngsters



WILLIE REICH.
Eight years old, who has attended
more Sunday school conventions
than any other boy of his age.

WHEN a boy goes to Sunday school on the second Sunday after his birth and does not miss a single Sunday during the remainder of his life, it is a record not easily duplicated. That is the Sunday-school record of Willie Reich, of Chicago. He was born on the first day of June, 1903. He was taken to Sunday school by his mother on the fourteenth of the same month and has never missed a Sunday at Sunday school up to the present time. He has no doubt attended more Sunday-school conventions than any other boy of his age in the world, for he has never missed a meeting of the Cook County Sunday-school Association since his birth, and he has attended the meetings of the International Sunday-school Association held in Toronto, Louisville and Washington, and he was on hand when the great Sunday-school convention was held in San Francisco in June of this year. Few men have traveled so many miles attending Sunday-school conventions as has Willie Reich. The Illinois State Sunday-school Association made him a regular delegate to the San Francisco convention.

ONE OF the oldest Ohio-Mississippi River men in the country is Captain Abner Martin, of East Liverpool, O., who recently celebrated his ninety-first birthday. Captain Martin was the late Mark Twain's instructor in steamboating when the famous author was a youth. The captain states that he told Mark that he would never make a hit as a steamboat man, Mark being too witty even when on a pilot-house deck. The captain also explains how Mark got into the lecture business. He says that when the Civil War broke out Mark enlisted in the Confederate army, spent a few months there, but afterward deserted, and went to the Fiji Islands. Returning home broke, Mark wrote and delivered his first lecture.



GOVERNOR
O. B. COLQUITT.
Of Texas, who aroused
the resentment of his
church by opposing
Prohibition.

THE OFFICIAL attitude of the Methodist Church (whether North or South) toward the manufacture and sale of intoxicants has been one of firm and outspoken opposition. By going contrary to this sentiment of his church, Governor O. B. Colquitt, of Texas, lately aroused a storm of disapproval. The question of prohibition was before the voters of the Lone Star State and a vigorous campaign was waged upon it throughout the State. Governor Colquitt assumed the leadership of the anti-prohibitionists and piloted them to victory. His course in the matter gained him wide disfavor in the church by opposing Prohibition.

Methodist ministers made written demands on him to withdraw from membership in the church, and his own pastor at Austin was one of his most vigorous critics. The Governor and his followers in turn were angered, and they announced that they would not attend the services until the preacher ceased his criticisms.



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NEWMAN ERB. M. I. T. E. D.
The eminent New York financier, who has just become a director of two of the Hawley railroads.

JOSEPH KOUNTZ.
Of Bozeman, Mont., President of the Montana Bankers' Association, and a progressive banker.

A. L. STONE.
Of Dillon, Mont., Vice President of the Montana Bankers' Association, and a believer in strict bank supervision.

Jasper's Hints to Money-makers

NOTICE.—Subscribers to LESLIE'S WEEKLY at the home office, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York, at the full subscription rates, namely, five dollars per annum, or \$2.50 for six months, are placed on what is known as "Jasper's Preferred List," entitling them to the early delivery of their papers and to answers in this column to inquiries on financial questions having relevance to Wall Street, and, in emergencies, to answer by mail or telegraph. Preferred subscribers must remit directly to the office of Leslie-Judge Company, in New York, and not through any subscription agency. No additional charge is made for answering questions, and all communications are treated confidentially. A two-cent postage stamp should always be inclosed, as sometimes a personal reply is necessary. All inquiries should be addressed to "Jasper," Financial Editor, LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE SLUMP in the stock market was not of the ordinary kind. It was sudden, sharp and severe, carrying good stocks, approved dividend payers, as well as others, downward from ten to twenty-five points. Experienced speculators of the old school have always believed it safe to begin to buy after the market has fallen off ten points, because, as a rule, this is the limit of a decline before a reaction may naturally be expected. Of course, this refers to declines that happen without extraordinary operating causes of an exceptional character like a declaration of war or some far-reaching and fearful catastrophe involving great loss of property.

Various causes have been assigned for the sudden recession of the market from the high prices of July, among these the partial crop failure, and the persistent attacks by legislators on the tariff, established industries and the railways. In my judgment these are not the operating causes. I say this because the outlook indicated months ago that all these factors might, and probably would, prove unfavorable. My readers will recall that months ago I spoke of the wide prevailing drought and the disastrous effects it was bound to play on the crop situation. My readers also recall that I spoke of the depressing influence of the trust-busting and railway-smashing program upon which the demagogues and muck-rakers had entered.

In my judgment the real cause of the sharp decline is to be found in the determination of our great captains of industry to take their hands off the situation, and let the worst come to the worst if that be necessary to teach us all a lesson. There is nothing vindictive in this. The great captains of industry are acting just as an indulgent parent sometimes is compelled to act toward a wayward child. After the child has had admonition after admonition and been helped over many hard places and still persists in waywardness, the parent, with patience exhausted, will finally be led to say, "Well, go your way and learn your own lesson in that best of all schools, the school of bitter experience."

Everybody who knows anything knows that "money makes the mare go" in the language of an old homely but expressive saying. It was the money of the railroad builders that opened the trackless areas of the wilderness to commerce, that gave to the farmers a market and to new towns a pretext for existence. It was the money the investor risked that built new factories on the chance of success and with possibilities of failure. And, no matter whatever anybody else may say or think, the truth is and will always remain to be such, that it is the money of some of the greatest and richest financiers of New York that, at the critical juncture, stayed the spreading, devastating panic of 1907.

What has J. P. Morgan and his asso-

cates had in return from the muck-raking press and all the demagogues, in and out of Congress? Nothing but abuse and contumely. While other nations are decorating Mr. Morgan and honoring him and other American captains of industry, we are relegating them all to the rear and covering them with contempt. This cannot go on forever. The workingmen of this country, who constitute the brawn and a good part of the brains of the land, do not want either the red flag of the anarchist at the head of the procession or the red flag of the auctioneer in front of the factory. I say this because of the letters I am receiving, day by day, from men who work at the bench, in the shop and at the desk—foremen, bookkeepers and small merchants. They are all tired of the muck-raking campaign of depression and are all anxious for the return of prosperity.

On my desk lies a letter received at this moment from the Southern Railway Y. M. C. A., Spencer, N. C., from a railroad worker. He says, "I note with pleasure the view you take of the Interstate Commerce Commission's ruling under the heading in LESLIE'S WEEKLY's editorial page, 'For Workingmen To Think About.' You are quite right." The correspondent goes on to show that if railroad men are well paid they ought to be, in view of their responsibility. So should all workingmen be well paid. The higher they are paid the more prosperous the whole country, the more business for the merchant, the greater the output of the factory, the heavier the demand for the supplies of the farmer, and the happier all will be. I do not believe in low wages and low prices. These are the things that follow panics. On the other hand, when wages are high and when the farmer gets good prices for his cattle and his cotton, wheat and corn prosperity reigns.

Recurring to the stock market, it may be said that usually after a sharp and unexpected decline, without an apparent moving circumstance, there should be a period of liquidation with unrest and disquiet until the market touches bottom and begins a new upward movement from a better foundation. I have reason to believe that, months ago, when financial writers and tipsters were predicting higher prices they were doing this at the suggestion of some heavy holders who were unloading as rapidly as possible. I have no doubt that on every sharp decline these same big operators will buy, in the belief that times will change and prosperity return in due season.

H., Fall River, Mass.: I would not be in a hurry to exchange my Hampton's stock except on a cash basis that would let me off without loss.

J. H. W., Beaver Falls, Pa.: The Rio Dolores is a prospect, not a developed mine. I do not regard it with favor from the investment standpoint.

F., Chicago, Ill.: The prospectus indicates that the Norsomex proposition is highly speculative. I do not recommend such propositions.

N., Seguin, Tex.: Pocahontas Copper Queen has a capital of \$1,000,000 which is high considering the amount of work done. I know of no market.

B., Owensboro, Ky.: The best stocks on your list at present are American Tel. and Tel. St. Paul, Great Northern and Northern Pacific. If bought on reactions they ought to yield a profit.

J., Weedsport, N. Y.: Allis Chalmers Pfd. offers a better speculation than the Com. I would not be in a hurry to buy in such a market. Better leave the other two stocks alone.

V., Bonesteel, S. D.: I certainly do not advise you to put your money in any of the innumerable California oil companies seeking to sell stock at nominal prices.

F. C., Great Falls, Mont.: Do not buy any copper stock on a 50 per cent. margin. Until the copper market revives leave all speculative mining stocks alone. If I had a profit in any copper stock at this time I would take it.

G. L. T., Cincinnati; and B., New York: Leave the mining stocks alone. 99 out of 100 are the worst kind of gambles. Not one in 1000 realizes expectations. It is strange that my readers are not cognizant of these facts.

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Jasper's Hints to Money-makers turns thousands of dollars into the investment world. The Financial Department of LESLIE'S carries from 40,000 to 50,000 lines of financial advertising every year and most of the financial houses remain as permanent advertisers after a try-out of the ability of LESLIE'S to bring returns.

The financial advertising pages of LESLIE'S WEEKLY close every Wednesday. Send in your copy now for the first issue in September.

Our financial advertising man will be glad to confer with any one desiring to advertise.

Leslie's Illustrated Weekly

225 Fifth Avenue : : New York

T., Brooklyn, N. Y.: 1. The dividends on Nipissing represented the interest your broker referred to. I do not believe in it as an investment. If you can sell without loss do so. 2. When your broker advises you that the sale has been made you can endorse the stock on the back and send it to him.

F. A. B., Vergennes, Vt.: 1. If the railroad situation improves the equipment concerns like American Car and Foundry will be in much better shape. If not, their condition will grow worse. It would be advisable to hold for the present and if the market has a severe recession even up. 2. I do not believe in any of the 15 cent oil stocks.

S., Cambridge, Mass.: Have nothing to do with any land scheme on Long Island or anywhere else by which you get a lot by solving a puzzle or as a premium for making a purchase. A great number of schemes of this character have been floated. It is time the authorities took cognizance of them and put an end to this sort of imposition.

G. A. R., Danville, Pa.: 1. Your letter from President Nixon in reference to the Standard Motor Co., and the hope of dividends in October is encouraging. 2. While San Francisco's municipal affairs are not in good shape and its local securities therefore are at a disadvantage, it is hoped that things will improve. I hesitate therefore to advise you to sell your United Rys. at a loss.

W. J. S., Rochester, N. Y.: Your caution about buying the New York suburban lots is abundantly justified. You are also right in believing that if you sell lots selling at \$500 will be worth from \$45,000 to \$50,000 in a few years they will all be bought by wealthy New Yorkers and not peddled around the country. I again caution my readers to have nothing to do with real estate about which they know nothing and which they have never seen.

M., Cristobal, Canal Zone: 1. You trade in stocks precisely as you buy real estate or anything else. You select your broker, send him a check and direct him what to buy or sell. You can request him to deliver the stock to you when bought after having it put in your name. The only precaution is to select a broker of high standing. 2. A number of members of the exchanges offer to send free booklets of information in reference to Wall Street matters. It will do no harm to send for these. Some are better than others.

W., Moosic, Pa.: I would not buy on anything but a 50 point margin at such a time. Dividend payers would be the safer. The slump in Texas Co. does not seem to have been occasioned by liquidation. I believe it is being bought by those who know its value. It is understood that competition in the oil business will be more severe than ever after the dissolution of the Standard Oil Co. and that Texas Company, as its principal rival, may feel it.

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G. L. T., Cincinnati; and B., New York: Leave the mining stocks alone. 99 out of 100 are the worst kind of gambles. Not one in 1000 realizes expectations. It is strange that my readers are not cognizant of these facts.

(Continued on page 245.)

The East governed by consists of from each object to be "to policy of the It makes conduct of members, define limitations premises, a feature of significance order. It that they are the people too will be power and lot. It is citizenship house is v. aspire to proud distinction for America ranks of the examples of the American eager intentions by the Every effort inculcate something with it. The charitable granted to Everybody some small are, senior five dollars cents per month; semi-monthly children, dues are of clubs v. months are until they clubs having charged on half of this boys are necessary, some portion, life, etc.

Under the East not only profit but also the prove them fit for high of rapid previous as they fail them may advanced. The real House is workers at of distress the other come across. If they come here is the rights of frequently the courts to carry in bailiwick the law, work is sold.

"We aim headwork these people the city, impart in appeal to pare their duties and Our services, for while the day of to whom economic disorder and more to Its mental the community.

The East state of beneficence it aspires fulness.

AUGUST THIRTY-FIRST, 1911

Making Life Worth While

(Continued from page 235.)

The East Side House is practically governed by the house council, which consists of duly elected representatives from each accredited club. The council's object is stated in its constitution to be "to advance the interests and policy of the house and neighborhood." It makes rules and regulations for the conduct of clubs and independent members, defines the rights, privileges and limitations of these while on the house premises, and fixes and enforces penalties for infractions of these rules. This feature of self-government has a deeper significance than the mere preserving of order. It is impressed on the youths that they are living in a republic where the people rule, and that some day they too will be American citizens with the power and the responsibility of the ballot. It is as a preparation for actual citizenship that self-government in the house is valuable. The young men aspire to the voter's rights as to a proud distinction, and their admiration for American institutions and their love for America are ardent. From the ranks of these settlement pupils there are destined to arise some of the finest examples of citizenship. The growth of the American spirit is shown in the eager interest taken in the various elections by the club members.

Every effort is made at the house to inculcate self-respect in those connected with it. The institution is not purely a charitable one. Its privileges are not granted to the beneficiaries for nothing. Everybody is required to pay dues of some small amount. The dues charged are, senior men, fifty cents per month, five dollars per year; junior, twenty-five cents per month, two dollars and fifty cents per year; boys ten cents per month; senior girls, twenty cents per month; junior girls, ten cents per month; children, five cents per month. These dues are rigidly collected and members of clubs who are in arrears for three months are suspended from membership until they pay their back dues. Senior clubs having the use of pool tables are charged one cent per cue and pay one-half of this to the house. Even the small boys are urged to earn money, if necessary, somewhere in order to meet a portion, at least, of the expense of camp life, etc.

Under the conditions prevailing at the East Side House its proteges are not only preserved from evil influences, but also they are strongly stirred to improve themselves and to strive to become fit for higher stations in life. Instances of rapid progress are almost as numerous as are the house's wards. Few of them fail to "make good" and some of them may be credited with exceptional advancement.

The relief work of the East Side House is no inconsiderable item. The workers are ready to respond to any call of distress. They never pass over to the other side of the way when they come across one in trouble and need. If they cannot get out of the East Side House's resources minister to the unfortunate they are in co-operative touch with the charitable organizations and know whence to summon the necessary assistance. One aspect of the work here is the attention paid to the legal rights of the house's wards. Frequently the workers are present in the courts to see that justice does not miscarried in the cases of persons in their bailiwick charged with offenses against the law. The burden of this part of the work is sometimes heavy.

"We aim," said Miss Trenholm, the headworker, "to interpret the city to these people and to interpret them to the city. We invite their confidence, impart information, give them advice, appeal to their higher natures and prepare them as far as we are able for the duties and responsibilities of actual life. Our service is virtually never suspended, for we are prepared at any hour of the day or night to bear relief and help to whomever may appeal to us. In an economic sense alone—as a preventer of disorder and crime, as a fosterer of law and order—this institution is worth far more to the city than its money cost. Its mental, moral and spiritual value to the community is infinitely greater."

The East Side House in its present state of equipment is one of the most beneficent institutions in the city, but it aspires and it needs to extend its usefulness. More space is required for the

indoor work, thousands of girls and women in the neighborhood are still to be reached, and in many directions helpful work cannot be undertaken because of lack of funds. The house is hampered by a debt of \$35,500 on its building, and efforts are now being made to clear this off. So highly is the institution esteemed that some thirty lodges in that section are systematically contributing toward a fund for extinguishing the debt. A society called the "Bright Star" has also been established to aid the House and put it on a sound financial basis. The members of this society pledge themselves to pay certain sums and to push the idea among their friends. They wear an attractive pin and their number bids fair to become very large.

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What Causes High Prices?

SHORT supply will always mean high prices whatever may be the artificial conditions of trade. The statement, therefore, of Mr. J. Ogden Armour in regard to the limited supply of beef in the future has its significance. "There is no doubt," said Mr. Armour, "but that the United States is soon going to be unable to furnish beef for export trade. Our wealth and population are growing to such an extent that we will soon use the entire domestic product for our home consumption." When we cease to export beef there will be only a thin line separating from importation of this staple and consequent higher prices.

Mr. B. F. Yoakum, chairman of the Rock Island system, has made an interesting summary of the cost of food products and the proportion of the cost going to producers and distributors. We give a few examples: For eggs we pay \$28,000,000, of which the farmer gets \$17,000,000, while for milk the farmer gets twenty-two out of forty-eight millions; for onions \$821,000 out of \$8,212,000; for potatoes eight million out of sixty million dollars; and for meat and poultry \$219,000,000 out of \$291,000,000. The most striking features of the table are the small percentage the farmer gets for his onions and the extremely large percentage that comes to him on poultry and meat. Of the grand total of \$464,000,000 the farmer gets \$274,000,000, the middleman \$165,000,000 and the railroads, which have been accused of everything bad in the catalogue, only \$25,000,000—or five and one-half per cent. Mr. Yoakum comments on the big share that goes to the middleman, but it should be remembered that the retailer to-day gives a character and degree of service unknown years ago. Of course we may adopt something similar to the English co-operative system with economy to the consumer, but it is only fair to the middleman to say that we are getting a high order of service and that this necessarily increases the cost of doing business.

The "high cost of marketing," Mr. Yoakum believes, is largely responsible for the high cost of living. In an address upon that theme before the Texas Farmers' Congress, he brought out the fact that according to the government reports the producer receives but forty-six cents for products of the farm for which the consumer pays one dollar. Mr. Yoakum suggests that the government take a hand in eliminating this enormous economic waste, and that having traced the movement of food from producer to consumer, give the country the information, and that for the same purpose the government should make a thorough investigation of improved methods of distribution. Such systematized information would give the farmer much light and be of mutual advantage to the farmer and the consumer. The question is not whether the middleman should be destroyed or not, but whether the number of middlemen might not be reduced. To make all dealings between producer and consumer direct, means the turning back of the hand of commercial progress.

Curiously enough the establishment in Des Moines, Ia., of an open-air market for farmers and hucksters has attracted wide attention from the press, as if it were altogether a new experiment. Yet many cities have had such farmers' markets for years. And while they have furnished perfectly fresh products at reduced rates to those who have taken



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This is the one hat that must be to your liking. The fit—the material—the style—the wear—all must be what you pay for. Your dealer guarantees it to you—we guarantee it to him. Do you wonder at the strong trend of public favor that has given to

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the time to go to them, they have not destroyed the trade of the retail stores. The trouble is that the city has kept the farmer out by a prohibitive tax. While a municipality needs to be able to control the privilege of selling upon its streets, exception ought to be made in the case of a farmer who drives in from near-by districts to sell his own products.

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Jasper's Hints to Money-makers.

(Continued from page 244.)

L., Manitowoc, Wis.: Be extremely careful in the purchase of so-called suburban real estate propositions around New York City. The sharpest and ablest real estate operators in New York, with abundant capital, are looking after all the good bargains in city and suburban property. Many lots that are being peddled around by agents at exorbitant figures and on installment payments are of little value. The extent to which this imposition is being carried is amazing and I warn my readers accordingly.

Six Per Cent. Cincinnati, O.: 1. It would be well in buying Pfd. industrial stocks to buy those which have no bonded indebtedness. Some of these pay from 6% to 7% per cent. 2. A preference would naturally be given to first mortgages over subsequent issues because first mortgages are a first lien. 3. Write to George H. Burr & Co., bankers, 41 Wall Street, New York, for a list of Pfd. industrials and guaranteed first mortgage securities with descriptions of the same.

E., Indianapolis, Ind.; and F., Worcester, Mass.:

1. As far as I can learn Standard Oil shares are not being sold to any extent by insiders able to hold.

Recorded sales show very small liquidation. One holder who sold at 650 bought back around 600.

My judgment would be in favor of increasing your holdings from two to five shares and awaiting the outcome, but you must exercise your own best judgment.

2. Big Four is fine Vanderbilt railway property.

Unless the railroad situation becomes radically worse the stock ought to improve.

On the decline I would even up.

8., Hagerstown, Md.: 1. It is impossible to forecast

the condition of the market six months ahead.

A failure or partial failure of the cotton crop would add another unexpected element of disquiet.

Usually after a sharp liquidation the market shows greater strength.

I do not like to advise you to sell your

Missouri Pacific at a loss. It has possibilities.

I think well of Northern and Southern Pacific and St. Paul.

2. Stockholders of the Columbian Magazine

ought to be entitled to their proportion of its earnings.

I do not see how you can be compelled to exchange your stock for the new issue. It may be a case for a lawyer.

K., Pittsburg, Kan.: 1. The Cornelius Copper Co.

has a capital of \$3,000,000 and thirteen claims on

which there is a considerable body of low-grade ore,

but nothing like what the company has estimated.

The reports indicate that a good deal of money has been spent on unsatisfactory and unproductive smelters and reduction plants.

In the present condition of the copper market I do not see how a profit can be anticipated.

It looks as if a good deal of money would be required to profitably develop the property.

At 10c. a share the stock might be a gamble, if you like that sort of thing.

2. I don't. I never heard of the dredging company.

Worker, Altoona, Pa.: 1. Of course you are much safer in buying stocks after a decline, such as the

market has had, than in buying when stocks are on the rise.

Whether stocks have touched bottom or not no one can tell.

Anyone with ready money who buys during a panic, paying for what he buys, even if it is a small lot, is pretty sure to make money because a panic forces a good many to sell at bargain prices.

"Fractional lots" means lots smaller than

a hundred shares. Write to John Muir & Co., specialists in odd lots, 71 Broadway, New York, for their free circular No. 110 on "Odd Lot Investments." Also write to J. F. Pierson Jr. & Co., 74 Broadway, New York, for their booklet on "The Advantages of Fractional Lot Trading."

NEW YORK, August 24, 1911.

JASPER.

Alaska's Neglected Coal Fields.

THE RECORDS of the Navy Department show that, during 1910, 275,000 tons of coal were shipped from Pennsylvania to the Pacific coast, for the use of the navy, at an average cost for transportation of \$4.85 a ton. In other words, the government paid the transportation companies \$1,250,000 for carrying coal to the vessels on the Pacific coast last year, leaving entirely out of the question coal shipped to the coast for the revenue cutter service and public buildings. This is in the face of the fact that tests by the navy show that Alaskan coal is the equal of Eastern coal for naval purposes; but not a pound of it can legally be mined, and Alaskans have to import an inferior foreign coal for their own uses. No wonder the Alaskans believe they are being conserved to death.

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Trusts Benefit the Farmer.

A "WESTERN farmer," writing to the *Country Gentleman*, thinks he ought to be the happiest of individuals. "Cannot the public journals," he asks, "do something to quiet these turbulent waves which are making the farmers unhappy and convince them that there is no better place for them than their old place on the farm?" In recent years politicians have found a ready ear among farmers as they have told them how the corporations and trusts are robbing them. But this "Western farmer," who has worked on a farm for fifty years and is, therefore, qualified to compare present with past conditions, points out how in 1860 he paid \$100 for a mowing machine, while to-day he buys a better machine, made by the so-called trust, for \$45; how he can build a mile of wire fence for half the cost of the wooden fences of fifty years ago, how he can buy two pounds of sugar for the price of one in 1860, "while butter and many other things the farmer has to sell are higher."

In answering advertisements please mention "Leslie's Weekly."

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(Illustrated)

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Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
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Leslie-Judge Company
225 Fifth Avenue New York City

The Women That Served

(Continued from page 234.)
runs a bit short and makes its servant wait overtime for her pay."

"I don't believe it," said the Philanthropist.

"Ask the Statistician," suggested the Writer; and, as the Statistician nodded assent, the Writer went on. "Also, barring the native negroes, the majority of domestic servants in our cities and large towns are foreign-born. They are poor, in all the senses that Tillie was poor; they are desperately lonely; they don't know where to look for company and they drift into the wrong sort of places in search of it.

"This brings me to my second story, the story of Lena. I think you'll admit that it's typical, anyhow."

The Writer filled his pipe.

"Lena," he began, "worked for a thoroughly respectable and thoroughly well-meaning family in Brooklyn. She began by trying to do the right thing by that family, according to her lights, and the family tried all through to do the right thing by Lena, according to its lights. The only trouble was that the family's lights weren't any brighter than the average.

"There were five persons in the family, let's say their name was Randall—the father, who earned a fair salary as head of a small department in a big concern; the mother, who thought he ought to earn more and pretty consistently tried to convince her neighbors that he did; one boy, who went to the high school, and two small girls. Lena was the only servant.

"Lena had to get up first and put the fires in order. Then she had to get breakfast for Mr. Randall, whose job roused him pretty early. The theory was that the family would all breakfast together, but, as usual, that theory rarely worked out. The boy had next to be wakened (Lena making several trips from the kitchen range to hammer on his bedroom door), because the high school was a considerable distance from the Randall house. Then came the girls, whose school was closer by. As a rule, Mrs. Randall lay abed and breakfasted after the others had gone. So, though no one breakfast amounted to much, Lena generally had to get a bunch of them every morning, and, because she so much to do, she did it on one cup of tea by way of her own breakfast.

"Then, while Mrs. Randall lingered over her bacon and eggs, there was the daily conference about the marketing.

"Whatever shall we get for to-day, Lena?" Mrs. Randall would yawn.

"And Lena would suggest something and be told that she was extravagant, and Mrs. Randall would suggest something else and be told that they had had that yesterday.

"It was a difficult problem. Randall made his wife one regular weekly allowance for spending money and another for the marketing, and Mrs. Randall liked to augment the former by economies with the latter. She wasn't a spender, but she liked clothes that were a little better than her husband's salary justified; it seemed to her, too, that money spent on food brought very small return—you could always tell whether a person was well dressed, but who ever knows what a person eats, anyhow? Mrs. Randall's sole difficulty was Mr. Randall; he was what she called 'a hearty eater,' and one of the problems of Lena's life was to establish a working synthesis between Mrs. Randall's desires and Mr. Randall's appetite.

"Still, the mistress was sure that she didn't shoulder too much upon the maid. Mrs. Randall herself made the beds and did the dusting."

"Meanwhile, Lena wasn't what you'd call idle. Every week day she cooked luncheon and dinner as well as the breakfasts. On Monday she did the heavy family washing. Mrs. Randall helping out by taking care, on that day only, of the dirty dishes. On Tuesdays Lena got through as much of the ironing as her other duties would permit, and that job she finished on Wednesdays. Thursdays were her easiest days; she had Thursday afternoons and evenings free—after she'd got the supper ready in advance, and, of course, with the understanding that she'd wash the dishes on her return at ten p. m. On Friday she would have to sweep practically the whole house, and on Saturdays she'd bake and scrub. Lastly, there was Sunday, when the

family dined at one-thirty on a dinner that it required about all the earlier part of the day to prepare, and every other Sunday she could go out as soon as she had 'cleaned up' the debris of that dinner and 'laid out' a cold supper—much as they lay out a corpse—which, by straining every nerve, sometimes got her clear of the house as early as half-past four, and left her with more dishes to wash when she came back.

"There were always, in fact, dishes to wash before she went to bed, and there was always extra sweeping to do. The little girls would make candy—and leave the dishes. Mr. Randall, en route for sleep, would 'potter around' (it was his own phrase) getting himself a late bite—and leave the dishes. All the children would come into the house with a fine forgetfulness of the doormat, and there were always the front steps and the pavement to be cleaned.

"In short, Lena generally ended her day exhausted.

"There was also a system of fines. When Lena broke a dish, the price of the dish was deducted from her wages. Wrongly, but not unnaturally, Lena suspected Mrs. Randall of raising the price of all china as fast as it fell to the floor, and so Lena did not always report every smash-up. Moreover, the mistress kept all pies and cakes under her own lock and key—to keep them from the children, she explained with a glance toward Lena that Lena didn't miss; once or twice, though the servant always needed her money on pay day, Mrs. Randall would be a week late in payment, having herself run short; and always, before the meat left the table, the head of the house sliced from it as much as he thought Lena ought to consume, while his wife doled out the vegetables. Many of the cakes that Lena made she never so much as tasted.

"There's no use describing Lena's room. It was just what Tillie's had been, only not half the size. It was cold in winter and hot in summer and close all the year round. But you can see by all this about how much of real living fell to Lena's share of existence.

"Besides which, Lena had troubles of her own—that Mrs. Randall never dreamed about. Over in a Boston asylum there was the orphan son of the maid's sister, and the maid liked to pinch her pennies to send him trifles. Across the ocean there was Lena's old mother, and, come what might, a regular sum of money had to go into a foreign money-order every month.

"When you get through the supper dishes," Mrs. Randall had, at the outset, said to her, 'I suppose you'd like to have a chance to see some friends?'

"Yes, ma'am," said Lena.

"Very well, I don't object to some of your women friends calling on you in the kitchen then."

"But Lena had only a few women friends, and these friends, being in similar positions, had no more chance to call on Lena than Lena had to call on them, so, when the postman began to smile on her and the milkman evinced signs of an awakening interest, she inquired,

"What about gentlemen friends, ma'am?"

"Mrs. Randall hesitated and answered at last according to her conscience."

"I wouldn't do," she said, 'for you to have a lot of men coming here in the evenings, but I suppose there'd be no objection to one if he was really nice.'

"She stopped there, because she suddenly realized that, whereas numbers were not to be thought of, one might spell marriage and lose her a good servant. Yet she wanted to be just, and therefore concluded,

"But he mustn't come before you're through your work and he must leave before ten o'clock."

"Lena chose the milkman, and the milkman called regularly once a week for the half-hour allowed them. He had a good job and, as Lena was fair-haired and blue-eyed and pretty, he fell in love with her. He meant to marry her, and Lena knew it, only, in the kitchen even honorable love-making reverses the process of the parlor; it begins with the kisses and approaches the declaration and proposal gradually.

"Of this reversal Mrs. Randall was unaware. One night the lovers' ardor having driven from their minds all thought of time—quite as if they were

(Continued on page 249.)

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Things We Ought All To Think About

BY CHARLTON BATES STRAYER

Where Are the Monopolies?

WHOM IS restraining trade? Are our captains of industry? This cannot be possible. The principal charge made against them by the trust-busters and muck-rakers is that they seek to maintain monopolies. Monopolies of what? Of a business that they are trying to restrict or restrain? Of course not. Of all the people that want to take restraints off business and give prosperity a clear course, our captains of industry come first. Isn't it a little inconsistent to charge that they are seeking a monopoly of a business and at the same time trying to restrain or restrict business? The inconsistency of such an attitude is obvious. When the people know the truth, they will come to the conclusion concisely stated in the New York *Sun* that the government's critical examination of the so-called trusts has disclosed the following as the situation: "Instead of restraint of trade, enlargement of trade; instead of decreased competition, increased competition; instead of approach to monopoly, recession from the monopolistic boundary—whatever and wherever that may be." In this connection a comment of the New York *Commercial* is worthy of note. It says:

It is a popular notion fostered industriously by all the "trust-busters," "uplifters" and demagogues that the great corporations are owned by small coteries of vastly-wealthy men who employ them as instruments of oppression of weaker competitors and against the public interest generally. If a dozen of the larger corporations, most commonly under indiscriminate attack by press, pulpit, platform and corner groceries were to-day to be ordered by the courts to go out of business or conduct that business by archaic and long-discredited methods, millions of holders of life-insurance policies and more millions of savings-bank depositors would have their investments imperiled. You cannot inflict injury on a "trust" without injuring hundreds of comparatively poor people—and, strange to say, the public is just finding it out.

Liquor Tabooed in High Places.

NO LIQUORS, as every one knows, were served in the White House during the presidency of Rutherford B. Hayes. This was Mrs. Hayes's command. Nor did diplomacy suffer. This fact, as well as the abolition of the use of intoxicating beverages from both Houses of Congress and the army and navy, furnishes precedent for the resolution of the Presbyterian General Assembly calling upon our government to "discountenance the use of intoxicating liquors at all diplomatic functions both at home and abroad." Such a suggestion might not be enthusiastically received among nations where temperance sentiment is not

so strong as here, but as the United States does not wait for other Powers to set the pace in anything else, there is no reason why we should in the matter of temperance. For several years Emperor William of Germany has been discouraging the use of intoxicating liquors in his army and navy. It is reported that he himself has ceased the use of intoxicants and his example at state banquets carries with it great weight. During the regime of Mrs. Hayes in the White House, Secretary of State Evarts, it was said, was accustomed to greet the Roman punch when it appeared as his "life-saving station." The Presbyterian Assembly doubtless believes, on the contrary, that the general adoption of its resolution is the best way to establish life-saving stations at every state banquet throughout the world.

The Need of Trade Schools.

TOUCHING upon vocational studies in an address at the De Witt Clinton High School, New York, Colonel Roosevelt said, "It is a very nice thing to play the violin and to sing, but it is also nice to work and cook. I don't wish a diminution in cultural work, but a great expansion in vocational, technical and industrial. It must be extensive and intensive, no smattering, but in one or two lines to do the best work possible." In our schools in the past and in many of them as conducted to-day, thousands of boys and girls who are not interested in more or less abstract study and who can't be made to study drop out early in their school career. Unequipped for high-grade work, they are drudges to the end of their days and in their last years often a charge upon society. Trade schools would win the interest of this unquestionably large class and hold them in training until they were fitted to do some useful and necessary work. The more highly organized society becomes, the more civilization extends, the more essential is vocational training.

Graft in City Supplies.

IT IS not generally known that New York City is one of the largest buyers of supplies in the world, in this country being second only to the Federal government. Do the tax-payers of our cities realize the tremendous waste and graft that have entered into their annual supply bills? The committee composed of Mayor W. J. Gaynor, Comptroller W. A. Prendergast and President of

the Board of Aldermen J. P. Mitchel, appointed for the promulgation of specifications and for the standardization of supplies, has compiled specifications for the purchase of meats, butter, eggs, poultry, forage and coal in New York. In regard to the above-mentioned articles, the new plan went into effect July 1st. It is hoped, when all departments are put under the same system, that the municipal government will save not less than the enormous aggregate of \$10,000,000 a year! As this is forty-five per cent. of the total now spent, the tax-payers can get some idea of the graft and extravagance that enter into the purchasing of supplies in our misruled municipalities. The new system will mean not only a ten-million-dollar saving for the city, but better food products also for the hospitals, asylums and other public institutions. The figures of maladministration in regard to New York are startling because of the size of the metropolis, but similar conditions maintain in cities of less size and as emphatically demand the attention of good citizens.

DEBASING a Sacred Office. "SHOEMAKER, stick to your last!" is good advice to clergymen who enter business carrying their clerical title and attempting to make capital out of it. The ministerial president of the Redeemable Investment Company of Boston, with two associates, has been compelled to stand trial on a charge of conspiracy to defraud customers. A second minister had been selling agent, the plan being to induce clergymen and church people to invest in the securities. Not often do we find a case so flagrant, but all too frequently does a minister lend his name to the board of directors of a business enterprise, the manifest purpose being to use the title as a bait to induce investment from church people. But has a minister any moral right to use for selfish commercial purpose a title granted by the church? The large majority of clergymen, we believe, would scorn to do so. The few who have done so, especially in cases of ill-starred mining or investment companies, have given the clerical profession a reputation in business matters which, as a whole, is undeserved. The minister has the same right that every other man has to make money or to turn to business as a career; but when he does so, he should drop the ministerial appellation and stand upon the same platform as every other man.

now in service have batteries that are very heavy and require several hours to recharge.

John N. Willys, the famous automobile manufacturer, has come out strongly in favor of all State Legislatures enacting laws to compel all vehicles to carry lights after dark. He declares the majority of accidents at night have been caused because horse-drawn vehicles did not carry lights. He says this is especially true on country roads and other sections where the thoroughfares are not lighted by street lamps.

While many motorists are aware that the rear tires of a car carry a greater weight than the front tires and are taking care to change their rear tires to the front when they become worn, thereby considerably prolonging the life of the tires, there are few who realize that a similar change from the right side to the left, and vice versa, is advantageous. As a rule, the tires on the right side of a car receive harder usage by coming into contact with the curb, and also receive a harder abrasion every time a car is turned out of a rut to pass other vehicles. To prolong the life of tires, it is therefore well to reverse them occasionally, placing the worn side nearest the car.

An important matter that is too often neglected by automobile owners, especially those who are using their first cars, is the obtaining of insurance on the vehicle. A peculiar thing about this is that thousands of men and women who carry insurance on their houses and business establishments neglect to make any provision about insurance for their cars. The premiums for automobile insurance are reasonable and practically all owners should at least carry fire insurance on their cars. Automobile owners who live in the smaller cities and towns perhaps can get along without collision and theft insurance, but owners in big cities should have policies covering both these possible contingencies.

Motorist's Column

Automobile Bureau

By R. B. JOHNSTON

Readers desiring information about motor cars, trucks and delivery wagons, accessories, routes or State laws, can obtain it by writing to the Automobile Bureau, Leslie's Weekly, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York City. We answer inquiries free of charge.



AUTOMOBILE ARMY AMBULANCE.

Gasoline vehicle used by Seventh Regiment, in camp at Peekskill, N. Y., in field work and sham battles with West Point cadets. George Robertson (without hat), winner of the Vanderbilt Cup in 1908, drove the ambulance.

YOND CHANCE OF SUCCESSFUL CONTRAVENTION THAT AMERICAN CARS IN THESE DAYS ARE SO WELL DESIGNED AND ABLY CONSTRUCTED THAT THERE IS NO LONGER ANY NECESSITY OF PROVING THEIR QUALITY BY TESTS THAT WORE OUT DRIVERS AND OFFICIALS MORE THAN THEY AFFECTED THE MACHINES. WHILE IN THE EARLIER ANNUAL CONTESTS FOR THE GLIDDEN TROPHY THE WINNERS WERE ALWAYS HIGH-PRICED CARS, IN LAST YEAR'S EVENT—THE HARDEST AND LONGEST EVER RUN—THE WINNING CAR WAS A MEDIUM-PRICED VEHICLE, AND IT IS FELT FOR THIS REASON THAT AMERICAN CARS HAVE HAD ALL THE HARD TESTING REQUIRED TO DEMONSTRATE THEIR SUPERIORITY FOR AMERICAN HIGHWAYS AND TOURING CONDITIONS.

THE ADOPTION OF NEW BODY DESIGNS HAS MATTERIALLY HELPED THE SALES OF ELECTRIC PASSENGER AUTOMOBILES IN THE LAST COUPLE OF YEARS, AND A GREAT DEAL OF ADDITIONAL INTEREST IN ELECTRIC AUTOMOBILES—OF BOTH THE PASSENGER AND FREIGHT CARRYING VARIETIES—HAS BEEN AROUSED BY A RECENT ANNOUNCEMENT OF THOMAS A. EDISON. THE GREAT INVENTOR HAS PERFECTED A STORAGE BATTERY, SMALL ENOUGH TO BE PACKED INTO A SUIT CASE, THAT WILL PROPEL AN AUTOMOBILE FOR FIFTY OR SIXTY MILES AND CAN BE RECHARGED IN LESS THAN FIVE MINUTES. A BATTERY OF THIS KIND WOULD BE A GREAT BOON TO USERS OF ELECTRIC VEHICLES, ESPECIALLY MERCHANTS WHO USE ELECTRIC DELIVERY WAGONS AND TRUCKS, AS THE VEHICLES



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The Dangers of Flying and How To Avoid Them

By HARRIET QUIMBY

EDITOR'S NOTE:—The following article, written by Miss Harriet Quimby, dramatic editor and editor of the woman's page of Leslie's Weekly, the first American woman to win an air-pilot's license, is as important at this stage of the development of the art of flying as it is interesting. Miss Quimby makes it clear that accidents and fatalities at aviation meets may almost wholly be prevented if proper precautions are taken and common sense prevails.

THE GREAT International Aviation Meet, just closed at Chicago, teaches one vital lesson: It bids the aviator think more of his safety and less of public acclaim. It also teaches the promoters of meets to have greater regard for the lives of the flyers than of startling the public with perilous exhibitions of "stunts." The Chicago meet was loudly proclaimed to be the first sporting event of its kind ever held in America, because the flying was to be purely competitive and not flights for exhibition and for guaranteed purses. In the light of this widely advertised proclamation it behooved the management (embracing a number of Chicago's best known and most influential citizens) to see to it most carefully that an aerodrome inviting the least danger should be provided for the event taking place under their control.

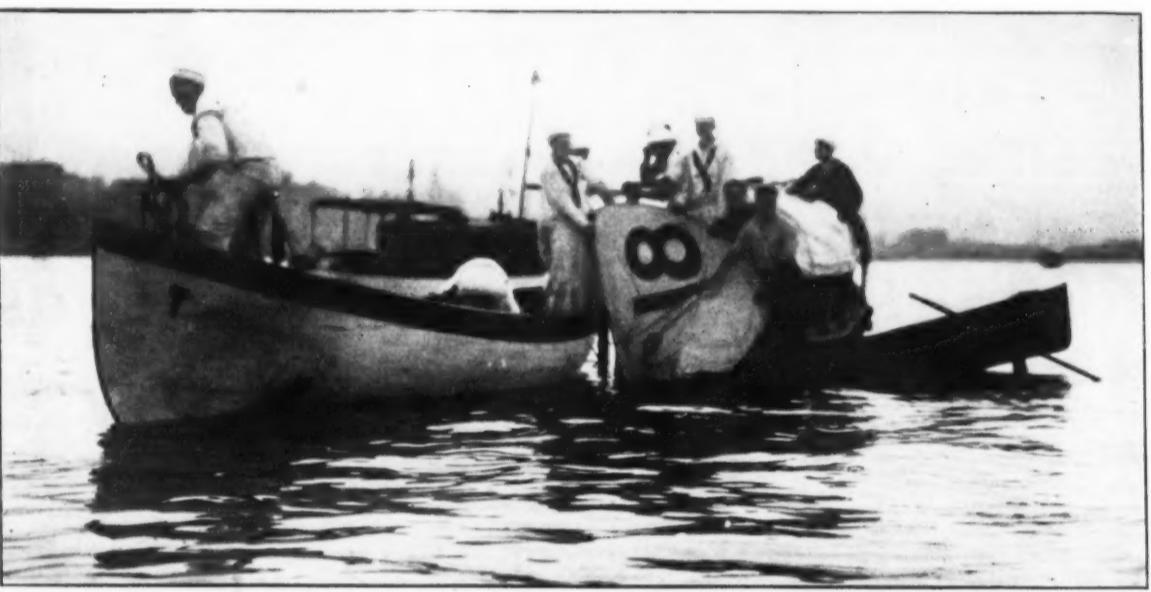
The sad and shocking death of two popular aviators and the great number of narrow escapes that took place day after day, involving a breakage of machines that will cost their owners thousands of dollars to repair, seems to justify the statement that the safety of the flying grounds and of the flyers was the last consideration of those who had the Chicago meet in charge. Every one familiar with the Lake City knows that it is a breezy place. Accidents, therefore, were anticipated, though neither St. Croix Johnstone nor William R. Badger, the unfortunate victims of fatalities at that meet, seemed to have any fear as to the outcome. Mr. Johnstone, only a day or two before his departure, discussing the meet with me, spoke of it with a degree of hopefulness that was surprising, for I had sometimes felt a little doubt as to whether he always had the same sort of confidence in himself and in his machine.

against flying over the dangerous grounds provided at Chicago, as well as flying when the pilot aviators considered the wind too strong, though such protests would have been justified, especially after the tragic deaths of Johnstone and of Badger. They should not have taken their machines up while they were unnerved.

Not only were air conditions in Chicago unfavorable, but the course had the greatest drawbacks. The very day the two fatalities occurred, I received a

mittee was that an unusually generous financial provision had been made for those who were to participate in the meet. One report had it that a quarter of a million dollars had been raised, and yet the aviators who went there found that this amount had been cut up into prizes of one thousand dollars or less. The majority of the flyers risked their lives and in some cases broke their machines for a compensation which would scarcely cover their expense account. For a sportsmanlike meet, calculated to

thrilling stunts for the entertainment of the crowds over which he flies. He is satisfied with a safe and sane accomplishment of cross-country flying. For those really interested in aerial navigation for the benefit of mankind, the dangerous "spiralling" and "banking" and sudden dips toward the earth not only lack entertainment, but are downright foolhardy. When this kind of fancy flying has been cried down, the dangers of the air will be found to be appreciably less.



A NOTED AVIATOR'S PLUNGE TO A WATERY TOMB.

Life-savers vainly trying to recover the body of St. Croix Johnstone, the daring aviator, whose monoplane fell with him into Lake Michigan during the International Aviation Meet at Chicago. Johnstone glided down toward the lake from an altitude of fifteen hundred feet. Then he tried to turn his machine upward, but the wings collapsed and the engine exploded. Johnstone fell five hundred feet and was dragged to the bottom of the lake by the weight of the engine and drowned. The tragedy was witnessed by 120,000 persons.



TRAGIC ENDING OF AN AIRMAN'S CAREER.

Wreck of the aeroplane under which William J. Badger met his death at the great aviation meet in Chicago. Badger was flying in a biplane a short time before Johnstone made his last flight, and glided swiftly downward toward a pit in the aviation field. He tried to turn the machine upward, but the air pressure caused the propeller to break, the machine was upset and Badger fell one hundred feet to the bottom of the pit. He lived for only three-quarters of an hour.

There is a deeply rooted belief with the majority of flyers that when called upon to take out his machine and go into the air, one must do so regardless of his own judgment as to his safety. The one great fear of the flyer is that he may gain a reputation for being what is known as a "ground-hog," or of having lost his nerve. For that reason many will venture into a wind with their frail crafts when they know they may imperil their lives by doing so. For this reason during some days of the meet there was not a general protest

letter from one of the aviators on the ground, from which I feel at liberty to quote because it carried with it a premonition of evil. It said:

You should consider yourself mighty lucky that the Chicago committee did not come up to your price to come here and fly. Without exception almost, the grounds are the worst I have ever seen for a tournament. The course is very narrow, with a hairpin turn at the south end and what they call the "graveyard" turn at the north. In the middle of the course is a deep hole, at least a block long, which throws wind puffs that bother the very best aviators out here. The ground itself is a sea of mud more than ankle-deep and only the best pilots can get up and land safely. A number of machines were damaged yesterday because of this condition.

Another boast of the Chicago com-

promote the science of aviation, this seems to me to be singularly unsportsmanlike.

As for the dangers of flying, perhaps no better proof can be offered of their exaggeration than the fact that at this writing Atwood is daily covering the distance from city to city on his flight from St. Louis to Boston without mishap. This courageous young flyer is doing much to show what really can be done with a flying machine. He should be regarded as a real benefactor to the science of flying. He is attempting no

promotion of note has to go through its own trying experience. Some would not ride on the first steamboat because they were sure the boiler would explode. Some bitterly opposed the construction of the first railroad because they said it would be deadly to run trains at full speed. Some old farmers insisted that it would be impossible for them to keep cows off the tracks and were serious about it. We all know the result. We have steamboats making their daily trips on our inland waters, and steamships crossing the restless Atlantic, despite the storms, in less than five days. As to the railroads, sixty miles an hour is a common record. I do not speak of the trials of the automobile, for it came into vogue after the old fogies have almost disappeared from view.

As to aviation, is it dangerous? Yes; so is swimming, if one is to try to swim through Niagara or across a turbulent stream or in the ocean with its perilous undertow. So is skating where the ice is thin, bicycling, motor-cycling, motor-driving, and a lot of other things in which we constantly indulge are perilous unless conditions are made comparatively safe.

Over a good flying ground on a calm day, driving an aeroplane is as safe as driving an automobile in a crowded city. Over a ground filled with holes and ruts which send up gusty whirlpools and cause treacherous "air-pockets," aeroplaneing becomes hazardous.

Yet with a clear-headed pilot, it need not necessarily be dangerous.

The past few years have shown a wonderful improvement in the flying machine. The invention of the biplane, which is simply an improvement on a box kite, or, in other words, a large box kite properly balanced and equipped with steering planes and a motor, has done much toward the progress of air navigation. But the biplane is not like a bird nor can it fly like a bird, as everybody knows who has seen one. The monoplane, with its long, narrow body and its outstretched wings, is the real bird of human creation. What the monoplane

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has done to promote the science of flying is being proved every day on the other side of the Atlantic by such flyers as Vedrines and Beaumont and Garros and Grahame-White, who are making cross-country flights of from one to a thousand miles without mishap. Is the air flight so deadly? Let the death record of American aviators answer for itself:

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I first noticed that something was wrong with my machine after I made the first turn on the second lap. About two miles I pulled my control. They did not work. I pulled and pulled. I was drifting off the course into the hazy mist over the water and then I concluded my end had come. I pulled frantically at the controllers again and that time they responded. Instead of making the left turn as I wanted to, the machine darted up into the sky at a terrific speed. I knew it was running wild. I kept pulling the controller and tried to come back to earth. Then suddenly something happened. I felt the machine turn and then speed like an arrow for the lake. I tried to turn it tail first but could not. Then I saw the lake water. It seemed to be coming up to me. I wasn't afraid. In the few seconds I was falling I did a thousand and one things. When the machine was thirty feet from the water, I dove head first and away from it. It hit about the same time I hit with a great crash. I had on a life preserver and was able to keep afloat until the rescuers came.

"I don't," said the Philanthropist.

"Seventy-five per cent. of these unfortunate women," began the Statistician, "have records that forbid us to believe them open to forcing either into or out of wickedness. Their records are such as show that the gentler feelings—"

"I saw Lena in the night court a week or so ago," interrupted the Mere Writer reflectively. "She had occasion to hand me a couple of letters addressed to her. Those letters showed that she'd never yet failed either the little orphan in Boston or the old mother across the sea."



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MONG the bills recently passed by the New York State Legislature,

I want to commend the one which is aimed at the practice of the so-called adjustment bureaus. Representatives of many of these bureaus make it a special point to make policy-holders dissatisfied with their form of insurance and then to suggest a change to another company or to another kind of policy. Almost invariably these bureaus present figures which omit certain factors which make the change more costly or which reduce the value of the policy. The new law makes the giving of misleading or incomplete statements about life insurance, whether by an individual or by a corporation, a misdemeanor. Let other States follow the example of New York and protect policy-holders from these "insurance sharks."

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My conclusion is that flying is stripped of its danger or greatest peril whenever the aviator realizes that he is engaged in serious business and that he must carefully consider his surroundings and the condition of the machine which must serve him. It is all very well to do "stunts" and to challenge perils calcu-

lated to thrill a vast crowd watching with eager and upturned faces for something to happen. But the real achievement is to master the air as a proof of human progress. This is being done by Vedrines, Atwood and others. It is no idle dream to believe that this mastery can be had. The time is coming when we shall find the means of transportation by bird-like flights as safe and satisfactory as transportation by steamship or locomotive and with still greater speed. This is not to be accomplished by racing or doing circus tricks in the air at aviation meets.

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"Now, Mrs. Randall, I insist, hadn't an unclean mind. She simply, as I've said, didn't understand the etiquette of kitchen love-making, and she was secretly inclined toward the belief that true love does not extend downward to the grade of milkmen. Consequently, she lost her temper. She made charges that sent Lena crying to the garret room, and she so frightened the milkman by the apparent difficulties of his wooing that he never renewed it. Anyhow, after that Mrs. Randall got milk from another wagon, and the milkman never came back."

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Again the Mere Writer paused.

"And then?" asked the Philanthropist.

"Oh," said the Writer, "the rest of Lena's story is simply the end of Tillie's over again. Lena was a faithful servant and stayed a long time, but at last the whole combination of circumstances forced her to meet men friends in the street on her Thursday and Sunday nights out, and one of them finally deceived her. I call her case typical."

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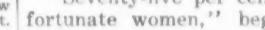
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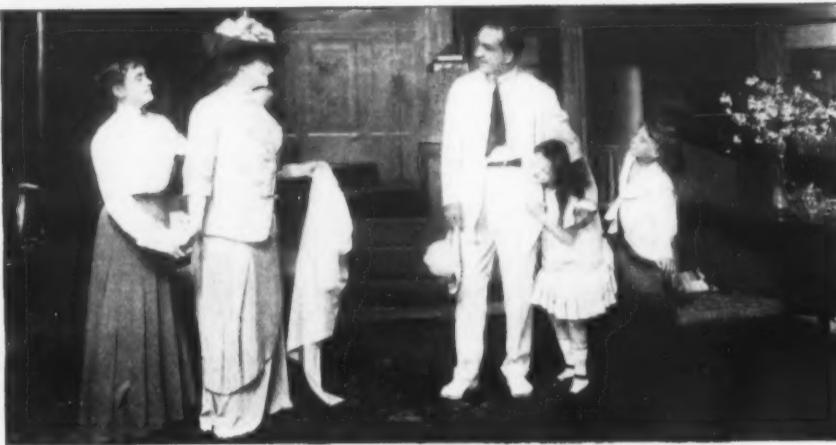
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"Now, Mrs. Randall, I insist,

Popular Players on the New York Stage



VIOLA ALLEN,
Who will appear in a new "Lady Godiva" play by Louis N. Parker.



SCENE FROM "THE REAL THING" AT THE MAXINE ELLIOTT THEATER.
Henrietta Crosman, Minnie Dupree, Frank Mills and the Kiddies, Alliene Morrison and Mac Macomber.



FERNANDA ELISCU,
In "Sadie," which will open at the New York Theater in October.



ANNIE RUSSELL,
Who will appear in a new play under Liebler Company management this season.



EMMA WOOTEN,
Clever fifteen-year-old leading woman in "The Bridge of the Gods," dramatized for the Astoria Centennial Pageant.



MARGARET ANGLIN,
As "Celia Feraday" in "Green Stockings," a comedy, opening at the Thirty ninth Street Theater, October 1.



VIOLET HEMING,
The beautiful little English player who will assume the ingenue role in "The Deep Purple."



FLORENCE MALONE,
Who will play "Hetty Brice" in James Forbes's merry little comedy, "The Commuters."



THOMAS A. WISE,
Who will appear as a co-star with John Barrymore in "Uncle Sam," a new play, at the Globe Theater.



ELIZABETH GOODALE,
A prominent member of the cast at the Folies Bergere, New York's novelty playhouse.



LUCY WESTON,
Who will play the title role in Henry B. Harris's production of "The Quaker Girl," a London success.



MRS. LESLIE CARTER,
Who will again appear under John Court's management in repertoire.



JULIA MARLOWE,
The eminent Shakesperian actress recently married to E. H. Sothern.



E. H. SOTHERN,
America's foremost Shakesperian actor.



WINONA WINTER
As Constance with Sam Bernard in "He Came from Milwaukee."

From Leslie's Weekly
We have, in prompt and complete moneyed junction with the have taken up 000,000 author prosecution of to be issued upwards, Treasury bills bearing seven est. But then the Government popular interest universal utility also authorized of the convenience payable in specie offices of the Treasury of each note. of exchange with a will have a u country, must. Hitherto bank the land in w redemption been a reserve the latter, of c and constitut. But now, instead he ought to he where we stan on from a kn in St. Louis a aggregate circ parts of the

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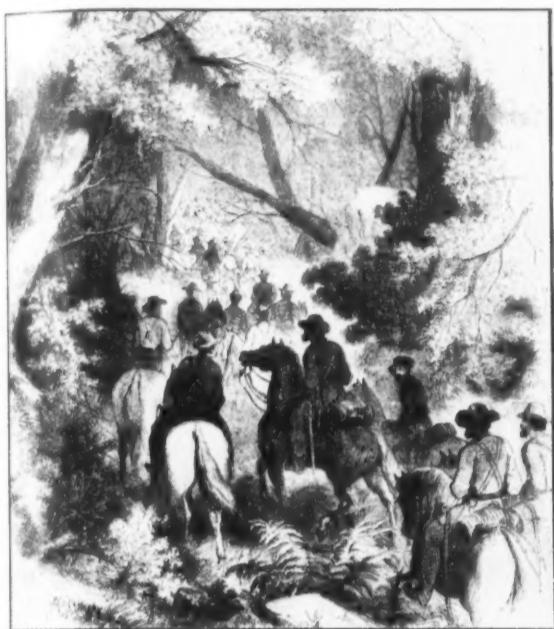
Pra

AUGUST THIRTY-FIRST, 1911

Fifty Years Ago This Week

War Scenes from Leslie's Weekly of August 31, 1861

Copyright, Leslie-Judge Co.



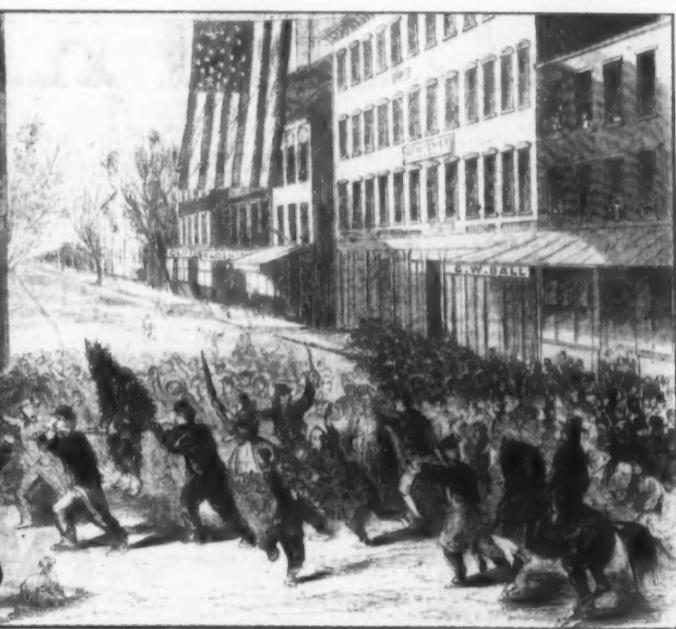
The advance of General Rosecrans's division through the forests of Laurel Hill, to attack the Confederate entrenchments at Rich Mountain.

From a sketch by our special artist with General Rosecrans's command.



Tarring and feathering of Ambrose L. Kimball, editor of the Essex "Democrat," Haverhill, Mass., a Confederate-sympathizing journal. Kimball is seen enveloped in feathers riding on a rail.

From a sketch by a correspondent.



The State of the Nation as It Appeared Fifty Years Ago.



The nurses destined for the army visiting New York City Hospital, preparatory to joining the Hospital Department of the National Army.

From Leslie's Weekly of August 31, 1861.
We have, in a previous number, recorded the prompt and complete manner in which the banks and moneyed institutions of New York, in conjunction with those of Boston and Philadelphia, have taken up the Government loan for \$150,000,000 authorized by Congress, for the efficient prosecution of the war. The entire amount is to be issued within four months in sums of \$50 and upwards, to suit investors, in the form of Treasury bills having three years to run, and bearing seven and three-tenths per cent interest. But there is another financial movement of the Government which has perhaps a greater popular interest, and which cannot fail to be of universal utility. We refer now to the issue also authorized by Congress, of Treasury notes of the convenient denominations of \$5, \$10, \$20, payable in specie, on demand, at the branch offices of the Treasury designated in the corner of each note. In the present disturbed condition of exchanges, a circulating medium, convertible with certainty into specie, and which will have a uniform value in all parts of the country, must prove of incalculable utility. Hitherto banks have been established all over the land in which the highest security for the redemption of their issues, as fixed by law, has been a reserve of State and National stocks—the latter, of course, holding the highest value, and constituting the main reliance of the public.

But now, instead of taking somebody's promise to pay on the strength of Uncle Sam's securities which he ought to hold and is presumed to hold, we deal direct with Uncle Sam himself, and know precisely where we stand. In other words, instead of getting a dubious currency at second hand, we get a sound one from a known and unquestioned source, convertible into gold at will, and worth precisely as much in St. Louis as in New York. The issue of these notes, furthermore, is a corresponding addition to the aggregate circulating medium of the country, and must, in an obvious and direct manner, assist all departments of business.

A number of women of respectable position, but strong Confederate sympathies, have been arrested in Washington, for holding treasonable correspondence with the Confederates. Among them is Mrs. Gwin, wife of the late Senator from California; Mrs. Phillips, wife of a former member of Congress from Mississippi, now in the Confederate army; and Mrs. Greenhow, widow of a former translator and clerk in the State Department. These ladies are subject to no greater rigor than confinement to their own houses under a guard which prevents too large a communication with the outside world.

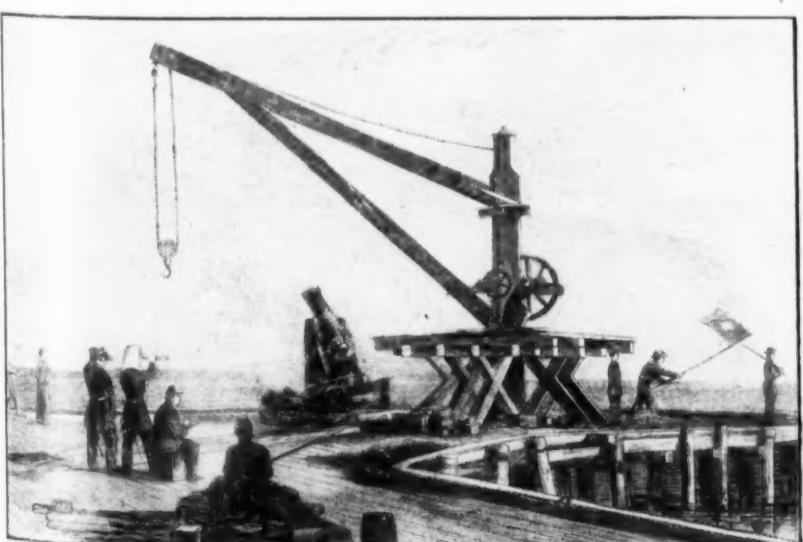
Mrs. Gwin, it is understood, undertook to send to the Confederate generals plans of the fortifications around Washington. A number of officers, naval and military, who have lately tendered their resignations, the usual first step towards joining the Confederates, have had their purposes thwarted by immediate arrest.

Two attempts were made in Connecticut, on the 24th, to raise peace flags—another name for Confederate emblems. The first was at Stepney, ten miles north of Bridgeport. A meeting was to have been organized after the raising of the flag. No sooner was the flag hoisted, however, than the Union men made a rush for it, pulled it down and tore it into shreds. A Union meeting was then organized, which passed a series of Union resolutions. At night the office of the *Farmer*, published in Bridgeport, was demolished.

The ripraps, on which Castle Calhoun is in course of erection, and which is in advance of Fortress Monroe, being between it and Sewall's Point, is an important position, as with guns of a proper caliber it can completely command and destroy the enemy's batteries on Sewall's Point. General Butler has given special attention to this point, and various kinds of ordnance have been experimented with, and as far as we can learn, the Sawyer rifled cannon and the Hotchkiss shell have proved the most complete and effective. The trials have been made in the presence of General Butler, Mr. Russell, of the London *Times*, and other distinguished visitors, and some of them were pronounced remarkable by Lieutenant Baylor, who has charge of the ordnance department in the absence of Captain Dyer.

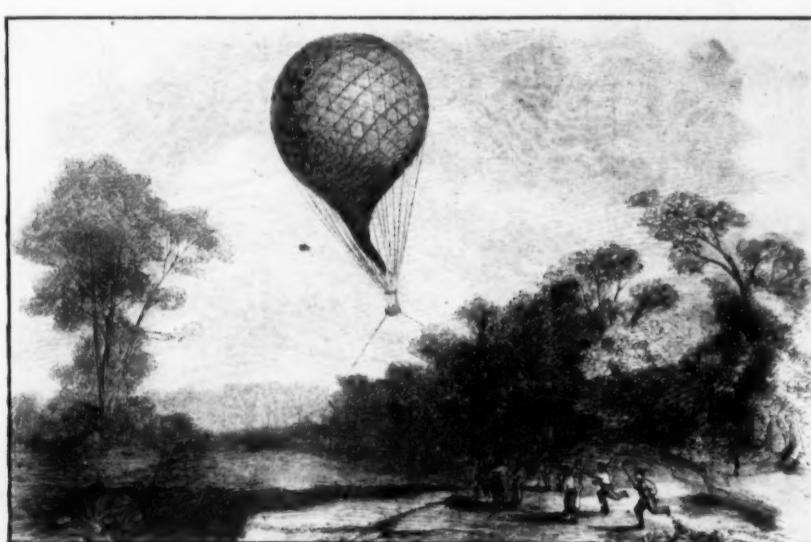
The first time balloons were used for the purpose of reconnoitering was by Louis Napoleon, during the Italian war. With true American aptitude, we have adopted it, and, as usual, improved upon it, by attaching an electric telegraph, which makes it available on the field of battle. Our artist has sent us a sketch of one of Professor La Mountain's ascents, in a field between Fortress Monroe and Hampton. The utility of these aerial observations in an open country is very great, as they protect our troops against surprise.

The Volunteer Nurses who are at present going through a course of training at the New York City Hospital, will be recognized by Government through the influence of the Women's Central Association. Said society has passed over fifty, but from various causes, this number is considerably diminished. The most rigid inquiries are made with regard to the moral character and capacities of those admitted.



Practicing with the celebrated Sawyer gun, on the Confederate batteries at Sewall's Point, near Norfolk, Va., from Fort Calhoun (unfinished), on the ripraps, in front of Fortress Monroe.

From a sketch by our special artist.



Professor La Mountain, the aeronaut, reconnoitering the Confederate positions near Fortress Monroe. These aerial observations were useful in protecting our troops against surprise.

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CAN YOU GUESS WHY
I AM A GOOD COOK?

Give your guess to the grocer next time you order flour and remember —

It's Washburn-Crosby's care in the selection of wheat, their washing and scouring process, bolting thru silk and scientific laboratory work — that brings the big white loaf with the golden tinge to those who use —

GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

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Eventually — Why Not Now?